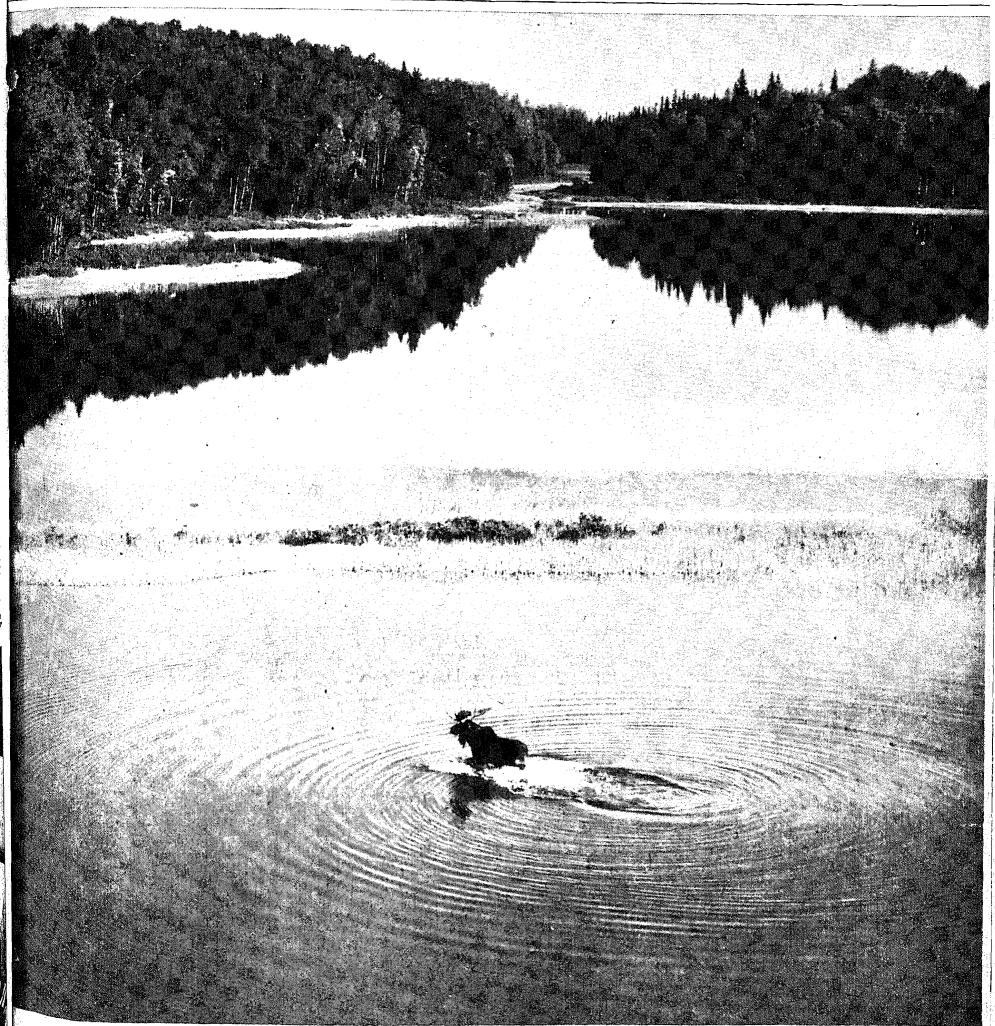
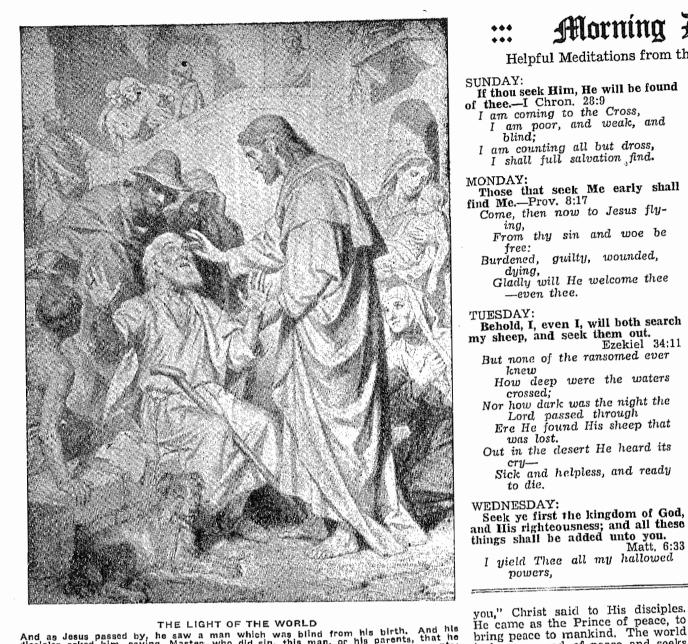
No. 3580

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1953

Price Ten Cents



OND FEELS LIKE EXCLAIMING "O Canada!" when viewing this breath-taking scene. It was snapped from the air, and shows a bull moose taking an earth-An early morning drink in a shallow Ontario lake. At this time of the year, when the nation is celebrating the founding of this great nation and bominion Day is just past, our thanks should go up to God for His goodness to this highly favored land. Not only scenically, but with wonderful and minerals Canada is signally privileged. May its leaders ever remember that "righteousness exalteth a nation" as well as an individual.



THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth. And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind? Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.....As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world. When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he ancinted the eyes of the blind man with the clay, and said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam. He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing.—John 9:1-3, 5-7. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

STREAMS FROM GOLGOTHA

By Alfred St. Laurent, Sherbrooke, Que., Corps

"But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water".—John 19:34.

F ROM the wounds of Jesus flow all the blessings of full salva-tion. The Blood of Christ washes away all sin, and makes available to sinners the pardon of God, re-conciliation with Him, and complete cleansing. The Blood of Christ is the theme of many songs in our song book and it is the theme of the songs in heaven: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain," sing the angels. The value of the Blood lies in the fact that Tayle Himself was in the fact that Jesus, Himself, was sinless and He was the Son of God.

From His riven side flowed the stream of Life. "Life is in the blood", we are told, and the Word says, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that be-lieveth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." Christ died that we might have life, and have it more abundantly. This is what the world needs. There is no life in them that are spiritually dead. Where sin reigns, there is death.

A river of Grace flowed from Calvary. "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God." What the sinner stands in need of is grace and mercy. If sinful man received what he deserved, he would be eternally lost, but God through grace receives the pardoned soul into favor and gives him strength to walk the straight path, to do the

will of God, and faithfully serve

Love, also, was outpoured on Gol-otha. "For God so loved the world gotha. that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him

Him.

HOW CAN I

Oh that, with Job, I knew where I might find Him;

Oh that I, too, might find in God my rest! My heart's wrung dry by need and desolation

And ioneliness so great, yet unconfessed.

Oh that I could by faith claim His great promise

And find in God my solace, strength and Guide; Could lose my burdens in love's bound-

less ocear And know His friendship-ne'er to man

Tired in heart and mind; and almost desp'rate, Seeking for God adown the ways of life;

stances, but is constant and sure at all times. There is a stream of Power avail-

> FIND GOD? Fearing to claim the blessings He has

promised. Tortured by fear, by grief and inward

How can I find the answer to life's problems?

How know the peace that glorifies life's way? Only when my whole being is God-centred,

Can I be fit to live well every day. Come then, O Lord, and make my heart

Cast out the fear that strips me of all calm; Help me to know the fulness of Thy

power; Fill my soul now with Thy own healing balm.

Ethel Alder.

should not perish, but have ever-lasting life." Christ died because God loved the world. Sinners often believe that God hates them, but the contrary is the truth. God longs for all to be saved, because God is love.

A stream of Peace flowed as the result of Christ's death. "Peace I leave you, my peace I give unto

able to all who are washed in the Blood of Christ. Jesus said, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." This power makes the weak strong and makes possible victorious living. It is the same spiritual force which was known to the prophets, the apostles, and all of God's witnesses in olden times. Through that power

Morning Devotions

I am poor, and weak, and blind;

I shall full salvation find.

From thy sin and woe be

Gladly will He welcome thee

Behold, I, even I, will both search

But none of the ransomed ever

Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that

Out in the desert He heard its

cry-Sick and helpless, and ready

Seek ye first the kingdom of God,

I yield Thee all my hallowed

is in sore need of peace and seeks after it in its own way without tak-

ing God into reckoning. Because men will not regard God's word, they have no peace. "O that thou

hadst hearkened to my command-ments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea," said God by His

prophet, Isaiah.

When a soul finds salvation and pardon, then it finds peace with God. There is a rest of soul which

does not depend on outer circum-

How deep were the waters

Burdened, guilty, wounded,

free:

dying,

knew

crossed;

was lost.

to die.

powers,

-even thee.

Helpful Meditations from the Bible and the Song Book

Thine only will I be, Contented if I may but know Thou giv'st Thyself to me.

THURSDAY:

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

A broken and a childlike heart
To none who ask will be
denied;

A broken heart love's dwelling_

The temple of the Crucified.

FRIDAY:

For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.—Luke 11:10

If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay? Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away.

SATURDAY:

They that say such things declare plainly that they seek a country . . . that is, an heavenly.

Hebrews 11:14, 16 How happy every child of grace Who knows his sins forgiven! This earth, he cries, is not my

place, I seek my home in Heaven! A Country, far from mortal sight;

Yet, oh, by faith I see The Land of Rest, the saints delight, The Heaven prepared for me.

they could testify, sing, pray, and praise God, even in the face of trial, suffering and death.

God's children must have more

Holy Ghost power today. Many do

Holy Ghost power today. Many do not possess the fullness of the Spirit. May there be more earnest seeking after the power of God.

A river of Light was poured forth from Calvary. Jesus said, "I am the light of the world". The light which streams from Golgotha reveals the immensity of Christ's atoning work. In the world is darkness, but from God's kingdom shines the light which reveals the path on which the children of light must walk to enjoy fellowship with Him.

Him.
Paul wrote, "We are children of light," and Jesus said, "Ye are the light of the world." Let His people then shine with a clear purilight, to light the way for those around who are wandering in darkeness and cannot see the pitfalls and dangers. If the light is steady and strong, it can show the way out of the darkness into light everlasting. As the moon can only shine by reflecting the light of the sun, so the Christian can only shine when he is walking in the light of Got

HOW TO BE SAVED

Perhaps you are wondering ho you should seek salvation. You have perchance read much of "The W Cry," and are yet saying to you self, "Oh, that I, too, could ! saved!" If so, this message is f you!

You realize you need salvation Thank God for that. If you are will ing to repent, to forsake your si and to obey His voice, you can to Him with the certainty that yo confession will meet with His fo giveness. Through faith in t Atonement of Jesus Christ you W be made conscious of God's pardo ing love. With the new birth begin a new life.

essages of Resent day Rophe RIGHT ACROSS THE DOMINION OFFICERS AND MINISTERS ARE SOUNDING OUT MESSAGES OF WARNING AND

Officers and ministers of the Gospel are requested to send in short excerpts from messages of theirs that have been of particular blessing and of soul-winning quality. Forward to: The Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto.

"Christ Jesus came . sinners, of whom I am chief'.

1 Timothy 1:15. Paul, the Apostle, a sinner and the chief of sinners? Even when he was Saul, the "crown attorney" of Jerusalem surely such an accusation could not be laid.

Paul a chief sinner? Of course he was, and so are you and I!

And until we, you and I, realize that truth and accept that great fact, we are unable to obtain the salvation we require from sin.

It is our own sin that is the most important to us. We are to be judged by our own short-comings and actions. The sin of others may be terrible and heinous, but their sin will never condemn us, nor can we justify our sin by quoting theirs. We are the chief of sinners in so far as our own salvation or damnation is concerned.

How very peurile and futile are some of the activities of mankind in seeking his own justification by ferretting out the sins of others in order to make his own seem to be of little consequence.

Major W. Poulton, Prince Rupert, B.C.

"The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it?"—Jeremiah 17:9.

Our world gladly acknowledges Christ as a Rabbi, a teacher, an impressive figure of history, a suitable subject for art and poetry and music, but because it does not recognize the depth of its own corruption, the true nature of its sinful wretchedness, it does not turn to Him as Saviour and Lord.

Our task, therefore, as preachers and theologians is to bring this world, with all its magnificent potential and all its tragedy, to the foot of the Cross of our Lord and Christy Town Christy Theoretical Saviour, Jesus Christ. The apostle understood it: "I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me." self for me".

But the world will heed us not until it knows that we are pre-pared to be broken on that Cross and drink ourselves the cup of His affliction. Long ago Chaucer wrote: "Criste's lore and His apostles twelve

He taught, but first he followed it himselve".

There is no point in proclaiming this Gospel unless the life we now live in the flesh speaks more eloquently of His dying passion than it does of our personal pride. The day is too far spent and the shadows of the night have fallen too thickly

and too suddenly for anything other than the light that streams from His Cross to bring comfort and courage, fortitude and faith, to scat-

ter the darkness of our day.

Rev. Emlyn Davies, Toronto.

"Now, no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."—Hebrews 12:11. The man who tills the soil knows

how dependent he is on all the seasons of the year. He does not curse the wintry blasts; he does not regret the autumn rains. His barns would be empty and he would have no security whatsoever were it not for the intermingling of those seasons with springtime's

peace and summer's pleasant days.
Nature is a parable in more ways
than one. What makes you or
breaks you is character. Without than one. What makes you or breaks you is character. Without good character nations are overrun, fortunes are squandered, hopes are dashed, and eternity is jeopardized. In good character is a sure defence for troubled lives. Indeed, show me the man of good character and we will both see a person who cannot be conquered, who is more than a conqueror, and who can meet his Maker unafraid.

Thank the Lord, then, for the seed of character planted amid autumn's rains, held in the grip of winter's blasts, energized by springtime's peace, and matured by summer's sun. Is God antagonistic to you? Is He indifferent to your welfare? "ALL things work together for good TO THEM THAT LOVE GOD." (Romans 8:28). Praise God from whom all blessings flow, those we recognize and blessings in disguise. Meet the week ahead with unfurrowed brow and knees which do not tremble. Greet the future with these words calmly spoken, "My soul waiteth upon God: from Him cometh my salvation."

Rev. Gordon Smyth, Toronto.

"When ye pray say 'Our Father' Luke 11:2.

Every time we assemble in church we say the words of the prayer that our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ taught us. Sometimes we say these words by rote, with no real thought of what we are saying. We come very close to repeating it as if it were a magic formula. But there is no such thing in Christianity; there are no magic words; the mere repeating of which will open to us the door of the joy and peace of our Lord.

Sometimes, we repeat the Lord's Prayer in a half-hearted way. We repeat the words "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us," and we hope God will forgive us our trespasses. We trust in the words of Christ that He will. Life without His smile would be utterly unbearable. But can we forgive those who have

sinned against us? When we pray "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors" we should mean what we say and accept the forgiveness of God, and

ever sure that, "It may not be my way, It may not be thy way, but yet in His own way, the Lord will provide."

Put Him to the test, and prove for yourself that He will, Hallelujah!

so forgive our enemies, as well. Then can we know the greatness of the words of that grand old hymn, "Thy words of that grand old hymn, "Iny love has broken every barrier down"; then, and only then, can we know the peace of God "which passeth all understanding", and enter into the joy of our Lord". Every time we repeat the Lord's Prayer let us say it slowly, think about and truly mean every word that we say.

Rev. J. F. O'Neill, Ft. Coquitlam, B.C.

"If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use". 2 Timothy

A sanctified life is a life conformed to the scriptures in every particular. It commences with our hearts; it next reaches our ears, and then it is accomplished in our feet. First we love the Lord our God with all our heart, next we hearken to His voice, and finally we walk in all His ways.

Hence, in the ancinting of the ancient priests, the thumb of the right hand was ancinted as a symbol of the faith that takes God's promises; and the right ear and right foot as an expression of the obedience that hearkens and follows. . . . God would emphasize the meaning of real obedience, and the way He regards the slightest deviation from His perfect law. And though He has in His great long-suffering often borne with many of us, none the less does He hate our negligence, and sometimes indif-ference; and none the less do real holiness and obedience involve such watchful and entire regard to His slightest word.-Rev. A. B. Simpson.

"The wicked are like the troubled sea when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked."

Isaiah 57:20, 21. Nothing in the world is so common as trouble. It knocks at our doors, early and late, from youth to old age. The world is full of strife and unrest. Multitudes are going up and down the highways of life, crying out in anguish, like the man among the tombs, raving in despair.

The reason for much of the trouble in the world today is sin. Not that all men who have trouble have it because of their sin, but sin has demoralized the world, sowing seeds of disease, pain, strife, war and crime of every sort in the fertile field of the human heart.

Strange it is that, while the world is so full of unrest and trouble, every day it is seeking after peace.

There is only one Lord of peace, Jesus Christ, our Saviour. He who spoke to the waves is the only One who is able to speak to troubled human souls and bring peace out of turmoil.

Major A. J. Rideout, Gander, Newfoundland.

I sometimes think that God must have been looking for someone small enough and weak enough for Him to use, so that all the glory might all be His, and that He found me.—J. Hudson Taylor.

Treasure From The Word GOD FIRST

BY ANGEL LANE

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."—Matt. 6:33.

WHEN the widow of Zarephath first vv saw Elijah the prophet, she might have been forgiven had she refused to feed him with the meagre remnants of meal and oil that she possessed. A drink of water-precious though it was-she Would bring, but the little fried cakes Were to be the last meal for her son and

However, Elijah had a word for her. After requesting "a little cake first,"

promised, waste, the earth". She believed him and the Word

"The barrel of meal shall not neither shall the cruse of oil fall, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon of God, and obeyed and wonderful experlences came to her as a result.

God still says to each of His followers, "Me first." Those who obey Him literally find themselves blessed beyond measure. "God first" with one's money means giving willingly and gladly the tithe He asks of us. If our whole be but fifty cents, He asks but one nickel; but let our whole be fifty dollars, and we give Him less than five dollars, we do so to our loss. We may not starve to death physically, as the widow and her son would have done, but we will lose out, none the less.

"God first" may not mean, for us, a bottomiess barrel and cruse; but it will mean much to us in heart and soul enrichment. As a young girl, living on a farm where a big flour barrel was part of the pantry equipment, we read in our Sunday school paper, "It is easy enough to be trusting and happy when you have plenty, but it is something else again to put your head in an empty flour barrel and sing the doxology!"

We did just that on a day when the barrel was to be scrubbed and put out in the sunshine to "sweeten up". Someone sald "Suppose there were not bags of flour to put in when the barrel is dry?"

many things, but we are more than



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Adventurous Mary



THE GIRL WHO BECAME A MISSIONARY **NURSE**

BY ADELAIDE AH KOW

Major Mary Layton (R), the subject of this story now living in Newfoundland served for years as a missionary in China. She becomes a nurse in England then serves in the Falkland Islands. Afterwards she accepts a nursing post in Newfoundland, sponsored by the wife of the governor. In an isolated lumbering community, Mary attends the Army meetings out of curiosity, is saved and wins some of her patients for Christ. Later Mary becomes a Salvationist and dons the uniform. She returns to England after reading an appeal in The War Cry, asking for nurses for Army work. Mary hears God's call for missionary service and is appointed to China. After a study of the language, Mary proceeds to a hospital in North China, an institution that catered for 800 villages, and had no lack of patients.

The outbreak of war and the air attack on the town brought casualties to the station. Bandits invaded the hospital demanding medical stores.

(Continued from previous issues)

ACK then to the Captain who was no less nervous. "If you'd like to hide, Captain, do so; but don't tell me where. I shall but don't tell me where. I shall stay here unless compelled to move."
"Well you'll find my money in my drawer, if it's money they're after".

Let Mary's diary continue the

story:
"In the meantime I had seen the gatekeeper escort his wife to the house opposite, then hurriedly return in time to see men climbing over the wall in different parts of over the wall in different parts of the compound.... The next I knew, a body of men hurriedly ran down the path past my window to the side door of the manager's house oppo-site. There looked to be eight men in all, one in the centre, the others holding him by the collar, all run-ning in a body. Then came bang-ing, firing, the fall of broken glass and angry voices. Later came flashes and angry voices. Later came flashes of light from the house opposite, a woman's scream, a child's cry,

more firing.
"I gasped, 'Lord, what about it?'
Like a flash came the answer,
'Nothing shall by any means harm

you.'
"What really happened was that
after the bandits had jumped the
wall they had taken the iron bar from the front gate and forced the gatekeeper to take them to the business manager (Major Dempster). They had banged on the door, fired at doors and windows, then broken down the panelled door and entered, finding Major and Mrs. Dempster and their four-year-old son with the Russian watchman and his wife. Sending Mrs. Dempster and her son to another room, they accused the watchman of having fired at them as they climbed over the wall, shot him, and then backed Major Dempster into his bedroom. Servants in the yard distinctly heard him say, 'Brothers, don't do it.' But they fired twice. . . ."

Meanwhile, Mary, standing by the side of her window literates.

side of her window, listening to the firing, watched and waited, expecting that the turn of the women would come next. Her heart was beating at a terrific rate; her mouth so dry that the lips clung to the teeth. A few years previously she had reason to question the soundness of her heart. Now her common sense said to her, "Settle your nerves and be at perfect rest or what use will you be if these young nurses should need you? Haven't you promised to protect them?

Hardly daring to breathe she moved carefully to the side of her bed and gently sat down. "Lord, grant me your peace," she prayed. Immediately there fell upon her a settled calm. So suddenly it came, her first thought was that the heart could not stand it. But at

heart could not stand it. But at

once faith and peace drove that

thought away.
She did not see the bandits leave the compound. A knock came on her door, but it was only a coolie asking if she could go to the Ma-

jor, who had been shot.

She found the dead body of the manager lying in a pool of blood, and with the help of a male nurse performed for it and the body of the watchman the last sad offices.

watchman the last sad offices.

It might be her turn next—who could say? Well, was not her life consecrated for service in this land of peril? Had she not placed her all upon the altar? Was she not willing to pay the price? "Yours, Lord, come life, come death," she whispered. whispered.

For some weeks Mary's hands were full with these tasks as well as in finding positions for her young nurses. When, finally, she returned to Peking, she looked worn and ill. The strain of the months behind had taken toll of her no less than the heartbreak of closing the be-loved hospital in which she had en-visaged her life-work. The time would come when she would see that many doors yet remained open to her-that there were other channels through which even the work of healing might reach the people. For the present, however, head-quarters felt that change and rest were essential. So for the next nine months she was employed teaching English in the Peking Girls' Home,

Newfoundland before crossing the Atlantic to her homeland.

It was the early part of 1939. Prior to taking the journey there were numerous formalities to be observed; but finally all her papers were in order—the quarantine certificates, the permit to leave the country, the permit to travel on the railway, the permit to pass the police, and the passport, as well as police and the passport, as well as

photographs to attach to each form,
"You should feel reasonably safe
with this bundle," laughed a com-

What gave Mary a much greater feeling of confidence was the chorus her missionary comrades sang on the Chien Meu Station as they bade her good bye:
"He's going with me, He'll never

leave me,
He's going with me; I'm not
alone.
He's going with me, and on my

journey He'll safely lead me, He'll lead

me home."

"How those words rang in my ears time and time again on that journey!" wrote Mary afterwards. "How true they were, too. He was with me in a wonderful way. He never did leave me, but gave me a glorious time—bless His dear name!"

Then there was the Army of which she was proud to feel herself a part for each resulting the touched.

a part. In each country she touched a part. In each country she touched she experienced the warmth of its comradeship. "Have you any relations or friends in Japan?" was one of the questions on the form presented to her when she arrived in that country. "Yes," was Mary's prompt reply, "Commissioner Yamamuro and all The Salvation Army officers." Army officers."
(To be continued)

Candidates Accepted for the "Shepherds" **Session of Cadets**



WILMOT LINDER

Wilmot Linder, Woodstock, N.B. al-Joan Hunter, Mount Dennis, (Toronto) though of a different faith, was attracted accepted Christ as her personal Saviour to the Army by an open-air meeting. He during a Decision Sunday meeting, Later learned that "salvation was by the way at a congress overflow gathering, she heard and answered the call to full-time of the Cross," and, at a congress meeting in Toronto, dedicated his life to God.

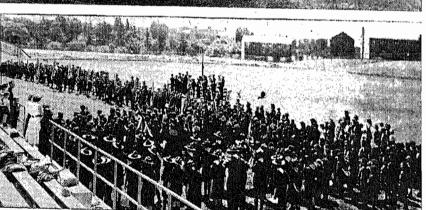
After the tragedy of the manager's death, headquarters decided that for the time being the hospital must be closed. To continue to function in that isolated position in those troublous times was too risky

Those patients who were at all fit must be discharged, and the transfer of the very ill to the nearest city hospital be arranged.

with just enough medical work at the poor folks' shelter to keep her in training.

JOAN HUNTER

The change so far restored her that, when her homeland furlough fell due, she was able to look for-ward to it with enjoyment. She would travel first to Japan, then over the Pacific by boat, and across Canada by train, to spend a short time with her spiritual mother in



ANNUAL FIELD DAY, Toroparticipated in the event held Toronto Division: Brownies, cubs, vent held in the grounds of Lawrence Park Collegiate. A report appeared in a previous issue of The War Cry.

SELLS WAR CRY IN NORTH CAMP

CORPS Cadet Joyce Murray, in a recent letter to The Beaver Page of The Young Soldier, states

Page of The Young Soldier, states that she is completing her first year of higher grade corps cadetship by correspondence.

Her family are the only Salvationists in Kemano, B.C., which is a power construction camp on the British Columbia Coast. The corps cadet writes that—in the absence of a corps—she is teaching in the of a corps—she is teaching in the church Sunday school, and plays for the services. After the service, which she attends in uniform, Corps Cadet Joyce sells fifteen copies of The War Cry weekly.

YOUTH CRUSADE WINNERS

EADERS will know that, apart from the actual Youth Year, we have a Youth Crusade going on in the territory, covering a three year period. This present year, 1953, will be the final of this

The Commissioner awarded, in 1951 and 1952, a shield and a cheque for \$25 to the corps registering the best allround Improvement. The corps are divided into classes A, B, and C, according to the corps are confined to the corps are co cording to the number of young people on the attendance register.

The winners are as follows: Class A: Calgary Citadel-Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Ratcliffe, Class B: Brock-ville-Captain and Mrs. W. Davies, Class C: Lachine-Lieutenant A. Wilson.

PAGE FOUR

THE WAR CRY

Desiri Kent, ar way of travel a than tra was one streets across th and bum well as o shop de represen plants n two hand ity; it w Another The bu Sevenoal Lewishar way of its decor

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WAITED EIGHTEEN HOURS

To View the Coronation Procession

BY GRACE L. EVANS

TE in England have long looked forward to this day.
We called it our "Golden
Day", and truly it was a golden spot
after the years of war, with its attendant restrictions and drabness. Despite the awful weather, we made the most of it.

I had made up my mind to be in on it, as I do not expect to live to see another coronation, as I am seventy years of age. I packed a few sandwiches, took a bottle of milk, some fruit, a rubber cushion, a mackintosh and an umbrella and thought myself well equipped.

Friendly Rivalry

Desiring to see what the various towns between Tunbridge Wells, Kent, and London had done in the way of decorations, I decided to travel all the way by bus rather than train. First of all, our town was one of the loveliest, with its streets garlanded and arches built across the roadway. Flags, banners and buntings were everywhere, as well as ornamental flower-beds and shop decorations. One flower-bed represented a clock face, with small plants making the numerals. two hands were worked by electricity; it was an artistic piece of work.

Another flower-bed represented a crown with its jewels of flowers.

The bus went through Tunbridge, Sevenoaks, Bromley, Catford, Lewisham and on into London by way of dockland. way of dockland. Each place had its decorations and colors, but the poor people of dockland had surpassed everything. Flags fluttered from every available space and, of course, London itself was all gaiety.

I arrived at Charing Cross at 4.30 p.m. Monday afternoon — eighteen hours before the event was to begin—and by then all available space on the pavement was fully occupied. Trafalgar Square was a black mass of people. I spotted a place at the foot of one of the lions and decided it should be mine. it should be mine. Two men kindly helped me by pushing and pulling me up about four feet from the ground, and I got into position. I was quite comfortably seated, when along came a policeman and kindly asked me to come down. He said no one was allowed on the ground and pulmed. was allowed on the monuments, as they were considered unsafe.

The policeman helped me down and suggested I go up Cockspur

Street, where I might find a place. I found a place outside the office of the Canadian National Railways, put my cushion down on some newspapers, with my mackintosh, and sat on the pavement to await events. By this time there was no available room anywhere, and crowds of people wandered up and down the centre of the road, armed with cushions, quilts, rugs or eiderdowns, looking for a place to sit.

Something was going on all night. Something was going on all night. Police were moving up and down, barriers were being erected across the roads, and young folks were dancing. An ex-servicemen's band came and provided a little amusement. A disabled men's band also played. These were much enjoyed and wiled away the monotony of and wiled away the monotony of trying to keep awake. There was no sleep for any but the children.

London Humor

Very early Tuesday morning, companies of policemen began lining the route, together with ambu-Ing the route, together with ambulance men and, as each contingent was marshalled into position, a cheer would ring out—most especially when the dustmen with their truck came along! Dawn came slowly and then the seat-holders began to arrive to get their allotted places.

places, some as early as 5 a.m.
By now the crowd around me began to think of breakfast, and thermos flasks of tea and coffee, cakes and sandwiches were being handed around to "Emily" and "Bill" and the rest. Then came a ringing cheer and, into our vision came a wonder-ful old coach and four lovely black horses, drawing a gentleman with wo retainers on the front and two behind. The gentleman, whoever he was, had a white curled wig and tricorn hat, and looked as if he had stepped out of an historical picture. Next followed a peer in a coach-and-four, with his coronet being carried by a page.
A little later in the morning, we

were vastly intrigued by hearing the tap, tap of a drum. The sound came nearer and nearer and, pres-ently, we saw the fine physique and splendid proportions of the men of a New Zealand band, as they halted

at the corner of the Haymarket.

The crowd set up a cry of "Play! play! play!" and, to our great delight, they obliged.

About 11.00 a.m. ambulance men,

and the military, were brought up to assist police. To my great joy, I found the soldiers were from the Canadian Army. In front of us were the infantry and further down, the air force. When the officer had got them into position and put them at "standeasy", I asked one near me where he came from, and was glad to hear he was from London, Ont., near where I had lived. near where I had lived.

The weather was bad. It rained and rained. Four or five times soldiers and police removed their mackintoshes but, no sooner were they off, then it poured again!

Then our ears caught strains from the loud speaker, telling us the service at the Abbey was proceeding. We heard the jubilant shouts and the trumpets' challenge when the

Queen was crowned, then, swelling on the air, came "Praise God from whom all Blessings Flow". Hesitat-ingly at first, but gaining confidence as it went on, came the voices from the vast audience in the streets. It was a supreme moment. Then, while we were too far from the Abbey to hear the bells, came the thunder of the guns to tell us Elizabeth II was indeed our Queen.

Then came the exciting wait for the procession to pass, on its way to the Palace, and again the New Zealand band helped us pass the time. I had managed to get up into a front view position and could see everything well.

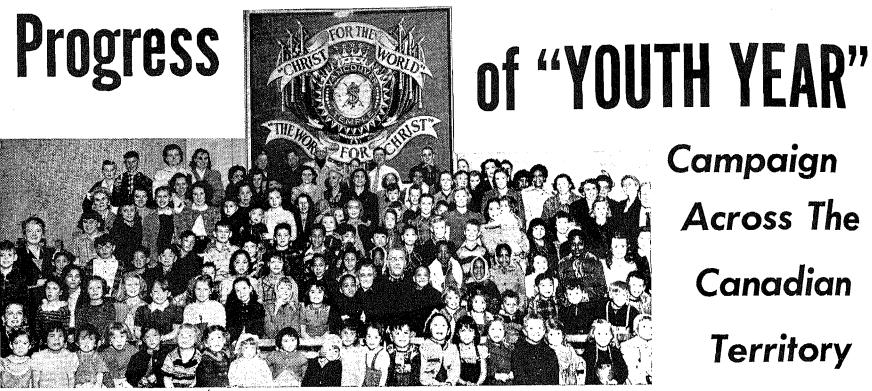
Then they came! Columns of troops of England and the Dominions proudly marched along, unfolding a splendid pageant of color and grandeur. It was amazing, the variety of color of the troops from Conado India Delvistan Canada, India, Pakistan, Korea, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. The Asiatics were in vivid blue, red, yellow and green, and brought such a welcome splash of color into the drab weather. There was the scarlet of the guards of Her Majesty's Household Troops. No procession is complete without music and how the bandsmen played and the drums banged joyously. Next came the carriages of the various foreign and diplomatic guests—all of them closed because of the weather, save one, and in that came the only other queen in the procession—a tall, well-built, dusky skinned lady—Queen Tonga with her crown of a decorative band, with two feathers stuck in, She was radiant with the pleasure of joining in such a gathering and waved to the crowd, jumping to her feet occasionally like a child at a

Afterwards, came peers, politicians and mayors, and then came the most thrilling moment of allthe Queen's arrival.

(Continued on page 9)

"The cheers grew louder and louder . . . then came the royal coach, with its eight lovely horses, the ancient carriage containing the newly-crowned Queen and Prince Philip."

JULY 4, 1953



THE PHOTOGRAPH shown above is a representative group that shows something of the fine young folk who are being reached by the territory's strenuous "Youth Year" activities. Lively "Neighborhood meetings" are being held on week nights at Vancouver Temple, and this is a sample of the crowd that attends. Parents, as well as children, are gathered in and introduced to the Joyous life of a true Christian. The Commanding Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Watt are seen in the group, and some of their workers.

Youth rallies are held in public and high schools, with after-school meetings in the citadels in various corps.

Across The

Canadian

Territory

ALBERTA DIVISION

success of the campaign are appreciated.

Calgary commandos sell War Crys each Saturday in beverage rooms. Many souls are being saved.

N all fifteen divisions of the territory, officers and soldiers have concen-

trated on Youth since the beginning of the year. Not only have Youth councils been formed, but plans formulated in their meetings have been carried out and, in many cases, the old-time spirit of daring all for the

Lord has been shown by young and old alike. The following brief review

of the coast-to-coast activities gives some slight indication of the spirit in

which YOUTH YEAR has been taken up. Still further advances are anticipated for the remaining few months. The prayers of readers for the spiritual

At Edmonton Citadel, cottage meetings are conducted by the youth

Youth groups and corps cadets have held meetings in nearby corps in various parts of the division. Dawson Creek young people visited Grande Prairie.

BERMUDA DIVISION

The first scout-guide rally held in Bermuda was held at Hamilton, with 120 young people present. Hamilton Youth Group commenced a youth group witness meeting. These are preceded by open-air meetings.

NORTHERN BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT

Prince Rupert has held three youth Sundays, led entirely by the "under 21's".

Hazelton teen-age youth have conducted "Gospel tours" under the leadership of the corps Envoy.

Kitselas has formed a youth group.

BRITISH COLUMBIA SOUTH DIVISION

Vancouver Temple conducts a neighborhood children's salvation meeting each Monday (see photograph on this page). Over one hundred attend, most are unchurched and contacted after school, or through home visitation. Many parents also attend this and the senior meetings. New Westminster's Liverpool outpost will have to enlarge its building to accommodate the 100 children and more who attend.

House-to-house visitation is a feature.

LONDON DIVISION

Three youth rallies have been held in London. These were planned the young people.

London Citadel evenings.

Woodstock young people hold Saturday afternoon down-town open-air meetings

MANITOBA DIVISION

At Dauphin, three teen-agers were enrolled as senior soldiers. Meetings were held in public and high schools.

At Elmwood, corps cadets and teen-agers have been placed in charge of open-air meetings. At a recent campaign for teen-agers, ten knelt at the penitent form.

Winnipeg Citadel has revived young people's open-air meetings, led by young folk. A young people's band supplies the music.

MID-ONTARIO DIVISION

Peterborough "youth commandos" hold separate open-air meetings outside the city. They visit institutions. In several corps, corps cadets visit absentee children.

Four prospective candidates conducted the first Youth Sunday held at Morrisburg. Cornwall, Easter Vacation Bible School was held and cubs and scouts were commenced. Young people called on ex-Army youth,

NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION

A Leadership Training course was held in Saint John as well as united youth group gatherings.

NEWFOUNDLAND DIVISION

Several corps observed the Youth on the Bridge week. For a week they appointed temporary locals and acted under the direction of the regulars. All corps functions were directed by these juniors.

Several "Teens and Twenty" Clubs organized which will outlast youth year. Bible groups were organized. Inter-corps competitions organized to counteract the summer slump. First prize offered to be a young people's corps flag.

Two new youth councils in remote districts organized. Eight such councils in all held.

NORTHERN ONTARIO

A group of "Gospelaires" has travelled from corps to corps doing week night meetings in interest of youth, with young people in command. Meetings held in schools, late open-air meetings, pool-room and tavern bombardments.

Collingwood high school boy wears uniform to school and finds it gives him opportunity to witness for Christ,

In a Northern Ontario town a boy came to the Army, got converted, brought his brother who also found Christ. Both came to the quarters and with the officer went to the home of their married sister. The sister and her husband got saved, and became soldlers.

NOVA SCOTIA DIVISION

Liverpool-A score of teen-agers have been saved and are developing into typical Army soldiers. They thrill in taking part in open-air meetings. Fifteen now attending band practice.

Halifax North Commandos conduct separate open-air meetings during the week.

Youth Groups out on hikes take time to stop and sing gospel songs at picnie grounds, etc.

Candidate's Fellowship organized. About thirty forms back signatures. This will mean people in the Training College in future sessions. SASKATCHEWAN DIVISION

Campaigners are conducting late open-air meetings. Many young people thrilled by challenge of unusual tactics.

Corps Cadets and others have undertaken door-to-door visitation. Young officers' team has been specialling in the division to attract youth.

TORONTO DIVISION

Earlscourt company guards each took pupils for afternoon door-to-door visitation. New children brought to company meetings as a result.

Rhodes Avenue conduct "operation S"-Saturday afternoon openairs in shopping district. Tracts are given to listeners.

Riverdale young people's singing company visited Mercer Reformatory. The Youth Group has visited several Corps. The young people's band conducted a service at a nearby church.

PAGE SIX

THE WAR CRY

A LGON in 1952. Each ye tors, repre seas' count vinces, ne partment duled natu the park

emphasize In 1944. nature hik tually the sufficien t sored by th Lands and park for th soon as a c be assigned

permanent i and the repr identification ln 1946, ^{park} museur alongside th lake So ma at this embry

Signals F

SCIENTIST covered th there is a gig stretching ri at 4000 feet, bine to bine to form ind man has ing them to University oc at 4000 feet al kinds are hie distance harge of T layer can be

wer can be sway. Sound han in air, be sound that the Maches the re The United ested in this stablishing laced recept the possible to yer man-mag

The crew of ^{deroplane} hithe ocean, c NLY 4. 1963

Nature Trails a Major Attraction ****** IN PROVINCIAL PARK ****

A LGONQUIN Park Nature Trails program, an Ontario Department of Lands and Forests project, completed its eighth successful year

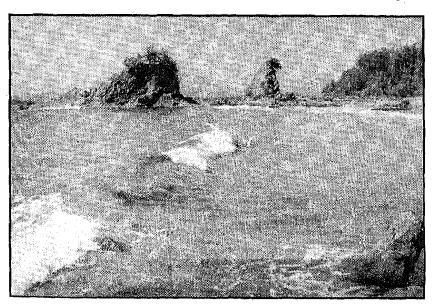
Each year several thousand visitors, representing a number of over-seas' countries and the United States as well as various Canadian provinces, negotiate the well-marked trails on their own. In addition, Department biologists conduct scheduled nature trails' hikes, and make visits to boys' and girls' camps in the park to give talks on natural history, show slides and films and emphasize forest fire prevention.

In 1944, an impromptu, guided nature hike led to others and even-tually the matter was deemed of sufficient importance to be sponsored by the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests, custodians of the park for the people of Ontario. As soon as a competent biologist could be assigned to the project the first

array of native plant and wildlife displayed, that in 1949 Department officials decided that a more worthy, permanent structure should contain the Algonquin Park Museum of Natural History.

On display at the museum are specimens of many varieties of floral and faunal life that abound in the park, as well as exhibits to explain its geography. An insect collection is being completed

explain its geography. An insect collection is being completed.
Today, Algonquin Park Nature Trails is one of the major attractions of this popular provincial park. The original nature trail has been expanded to three, and three experienced biologists have had to be employed full time to most the be employed full time to meet the avid demand of summer visitors for nature instruction. Much valuable information uncovered by these biologists in the course of their nature trails' work is exchanged with other Department biologists engaged in research and investigation.



British Columbia Travel Bureau pnoto CANADA HAS many beauty spots to attract the tourist and provide healthy, happy relaxation during the summer holiday months. Above is shown Breaker Beach, near Bamfield, Vancouver Island, B.C.

permanent nature trail was laid out and the representative trees, shrubs and plants were labelled for easy identification by the public. In 1946, the first attempt at a

park museum was housed in a tent alongside the highway near Cache Lake. So many visitors stopped off at this embryo museum to view the

Signals From Ocean Depths

S CIENTISTS have recently discovered that, deep in the ocean, there is a gigantic "sounding board" stretching right round the world. At 4000 feet, various factors combine to form this sensitive layer, and man has not hear day in put and man has not been slow in putting them to some use.

Maurice Ewing, the Columbia

University oceanographer, finds that at 4000 feet down disturbances of all kinds are transmitted to incredible distances. Thus a four-pound charge of TNT exploded in this layer can be detected 10,000 miles away. Sound travels faster in water than in air, but it is not for several hours that the resultant sound wave reaches the recorder at this extreme range,

The United States Navy is interested in this subject, because by establishing three strategically-placed reception stations it would be possible to plot the location of any man-made disturbance in the layer

The crew of a wrecked ship, or of an aeroplane that had come down in the ocean, could thus reveal their position. To do this, the survivors

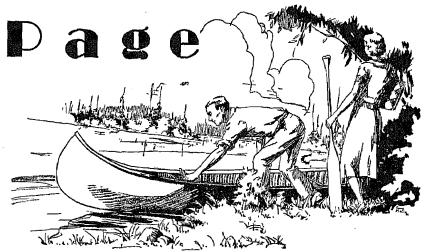
Desert Reclaimed

"I N Australia there are many millions of acres of impoverished land-apart from the third of the continent classed as arid semi-desert -capable of being reclaimed and making a substantial contribution to the world's food supplies," says an article in Power Farmer, Britain and Overseas. "Science has shown that their only malady is mineral deficiency and that relatively minute quantities of minerals will turn dreary starvation country into

useful farmlands.
"Striking results are being achieved in Australia from the use of zinc, copper and manganese sul-phates, and molybdenum, applied to the soil with superphosphate, singly or in mixtures, according to types main field of operations at present is on the well-watered but sparsely settled plains of southeastern South Australia and the border areas of neighboring Victoria. One 500,000-acre tract is in South Australia, and a more recently acquired holding of 250,000 acres awaits development in the State of Victoria. The project is on the way towards its target of 'a farm-a-fortnight'."

would only have to drop overboard a specially-timed charge set to explode when it had descended to 4000 feet. The reception stations would pick up the sound, plot the position of its source, and send help speeding on its way.—C.N.

Magazin



Strange Poison

CHANGES COLOR OF SKIN

"T HE other day," said Christopher Serpell in "Radio News Reel," "a small boy in Rome was Reel," "a small boy in Rome was pushed by his playmates into an open sewer some ninety feet deep. The bottom was muddy and soft, and he was extricated without

any apparent injury.

After his mother had got him home however, and washed the mud off, she was horrified to see her son changing color. His skin went first pale blue, then violet, and finished up jet black. The doctor was called and gave the boy an injection of camphor and soon afterwards his normal color returned. But not for long—as soon as the doctor left the color changes began again and another injection had to be administered.

"Again it was temporarily effective; but when the mother found that night that a jet-black son was looking up at her from his pillow, she decided to take him off immediately in a taxi to the hospital. There the boy was subjected to a thorough examination—X-ray and thorough examination—X-ray and everything—but the doctors couldn't find anything wrong with him at all. "It was only after his color had been temporarily restored by another injection that one of the attendants noticed that the boy's hands were rather stained. He asked what it was and the boy explained that that morning long before the accident he had been cleaning his shoes with some new blacking bought by his mother. Like other small boys, he had got a good deal

of the blacking on himself as well as the shoes and he had done his best to wash it off so that his mother

"Only then the doctors worked out what had happened. The blacking contained a powerful dye which very easily penetrates the skin and gets into the bloodstream. The accident was forgotten and the doctors began to treat the boy for this new form of chemical blood poisoning. This boot polish, which was new on the market had been sold in large quantities throughout Rome; and since the famous case of 'The Chameleon Boy' as he was called, the newspapers have reported four or five other cases of similar poison-

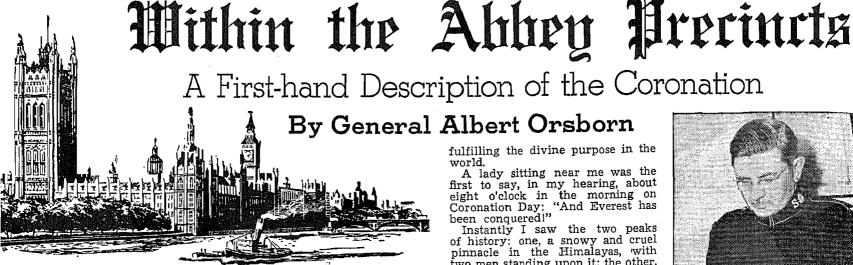
ing.
"The latest case was that of a dancer who was preparing to go on the stage when he noticed in his green-room mirror that he had turned pale purple. It shook him up considerably—but people know what to look for now—his shoes had been cleaned with this diaboli-cal new blacking. They were hur-riedly removed and the dancer had immediately to undergo the medical treatment designed to meet this new and peculiar disorder. What the treatment is hasn't yet been re-vealed; but it is, apparently, effec-tive."

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth, and to have it found out by accident.

—Charles Lamb.



Nova Scotia Bureau of Information photo ALL SUMMER LONG there is yacht racing on the beautiful sheltered waters of Northwest Arm, Halifax, N.S.



RS. Orsborn and I arrived at 6.40 a.m. having four-anda-half hours to wait before the Queen would come to her crowning. It seemed a long while in prospect, but actually our period of eight-and-a-half hours within the Abbey precincts was full of compelling interest; it had no dull moments.

I intended to make fairly copious notes, but after fewer than two hours I gave up writing and instead exposed my mind with undivided interest to the vast pageant building up around me.

A Coign of Vantage

,就是是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们们也不是一个人,我们也不是一个人,我们也不会一个人,我们就是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们们也 他们的时候,我们也不是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们们也不是一个人,我们也不是一个人,我们也不是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们就是一个人,我们们也是

We were extremely fortunate to be seated on the east side of the north transept. From this point I saw every detail of the whole cere-But who could convey by words alone the tremendous scenes, the color, the sound, the voice of history, the royal splendor clothed with humility, the sense of intimacy and immensity mysteriously joined together; and, above all, the conscious Presence of God receiving all praise and glory and speaking to the hearts of men?

To come anywhere near to a true appreciation of this epochal event, start if you can with a feeling for history and tradition. I looked at the grey stones of the Abbey. Not all of them were overlaid by the scaffolding and timber of temporary galleries. Those aisles and pavegalleries. Those aisles and pave-ments, those old and worn pillars, called up nearly a thousand years of English history—history, compact as we know it is of a nation's glory and greatness; of majesty and meanness, not without cruelty, some confusion and shame, but with an overmastering destiny and purpose, compensating for error, healing wounds, and gradually bringing together commonweal and crown.

The flash of color, as I saw it moving and blending into a picture moving and blending into a picture of incomparable grandeur, was both soothing and exciting. The golden carpet of the main theatre, the royal blue of the aisles, the lighter blue and grey of the special galleries and the seasoned colors of the Abbey structure; even the bright red of the Corporation chairs bright red of the Coronation chairs, faldstools, and the new throne, were pleasing and quiet to the eye.

But when the whole became a moving scene of scarlet and ermine, colored silks, flashing jewels, royal orders, resplendent uniforms, med-als and decorations, the gorgeous attire of foreign potentates—and over all there shone the exceptionally brilliant and effective lighting —I had hard work to control my excitement.

Colors, used as these were, stimulate me. I wanted to cry out and shout! I could not do so. Therefore, I opened all the doors of my heart and mind and let the whole galaxy march through me and over me, to my infinite satisfaction. Never again can I expect to see or feel anything so splendid.

There is a great deal to be said for the proper use of color, especially for our great occasions. I thought of our Army events, and the color and pageantry I have known and loved these fifty and more years. The colors of a world-wide

Army; how lovely they are!
And as to the music of the occasion, or should I rather say, the sounds? For instance, the voices of the boys of Westminster School, unmistakably young and shrill, cry-ing above the music: "Vivat Regina Elizabetha!" To their generation belongs the reign of the young Queen.

Then, the voices of those of my own age and the decade before; some people, in confusion with their trailing robes, were fiercely de-termined to force their failing powers into one last act of fealty and loyalty. Few will live beyond the early years of this new and stirring Elizabethan age.

Her Lovely Voice

I thought there was something valiant and noble in the loud acclamations of those who had served during five reigns, commencing with the great Queen Victoria. They were proud to link that age with the present.

The clear, commanding tones of the Archbishop conveyed a sense of spiritual authority. The lovely voice of Her Majesty was completely in harmony with her already manifest consciousness of appointment and responsibility. How calm and strong were her responses, yet devoid of the least touch of selfconfidencel

Of the music, and the singing of the choir—including, for the first time, the voices of women—I can only say that all this lifted up my soul within me.

Long before we reached the Abbey the mood of the public was clearly evident. By an unerring instinct for the great occasion, and a sure knowledge of persons in high places, public opinion, that unregi-mented and sometimes unaccountable element in our corporate life, had decided that Queen Elizabeth's accession was the lodestar of this country's greater destiny.

Had one asked the "Man in the Street" to explain why he expects

the enthronement of a young lady of twenty-seven to make such a vast difference to us, he would have shaken his head sadly at such a display of amazing ignorance.

He just knows; and he expects everyone else to know. And thus it was that millions endured appalling weather, and their feelings rose higher as the barometer fell.

Her Majesty comes to the leadership of a people who still retain and repeat the durable and patient loyalties that have carried this country onward through all the changing years.

If to all these sterling values, and this flaming loyalty, there may now be added a renaissance of faith and the worship of God, the nations will see our people and our Queen

fulfilling the divine purpose in the

A lady sitting near me was the first to say, in my hearing, about eight o'clock in the morning on Coronation Day: "And Everest has been conquered!"

Instantly I saw the two peaks of history: one, a snowy and cruel pinnacle in the Himalayas, with two men standing upon it; the other, the greatest Coronation in British

history, and a beloved Queen enthroned upon a people's loyalty.

None can question the position of the British Crown; it is both loved and respected. And why? Certainly appropriately continued continued to the proposed of not by any carefully-contrived, con-stitutional law. When leaders come to rely for their support on law alone, they are heading for dis-

Surely our own Royal Family increased its power by showing forth the simple virtues, by sharing the people's struggles and dangers, by a decline in the political power of the throne and an immense increase in its undocumented authority at the head of a family of nations.

Somehow, as we see and hear her, we get the impression that Queen Elizabeth II is anybody's and everybody's sister, just as King George VI was our brother, and King VI was our brothe George V our father.

It was stirring to the imagination to see the young Prince Charles sitting between Elizabeth the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret. He came in just before the Anointing. Quietly, and probably unnoticed by many, he slipped into the Royal Gallery. Several times I noticed the adoring and solicitous motherlove in the Queen's eyes as she glanced up at him.

A New Type Of Sovereign

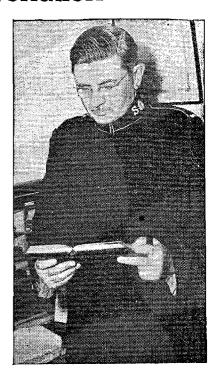
I think we love the young mother in the Queen, and her children are the world's darlings. It is 250 years since a Queen Regnant was also a mother at the time of her coronation. Then it was Queen Anne, mother of a large family, but a seriously-ailing woman, who had to be carried to the Coronation Chair. In Queen Elizabeth II we see an

entirely new and different type of Sovereign. If her Enthronement means also the greater sanctity of

the family, then will her reign be glorious beyond all our dreams. To conclude, I will tell you of my most overwhelming moments in that Abbey service. The first was the entry of the Queen. The Order of Service read: "The Queen shall in the meantime pass up through the body of the Church, into and through the choir, and so up the stairs to the Theatre; and, having passed by her Throne, she shall make her humble adoration, and then, kneeling at the faldstool set for her before her Chair of Estate on the south side of the Altar, use some short private prayers: and after, sit down in her chair."

As I saw the young Queen moving slowly and with easy grace toward the place of her crowning, the tremendous importance of the moment almost overcame me. Parry's majestic setting of Psalm 122, "I was glad when they said unto me," was magnificent, full of light and

majesty.
Then the Recognition. How excellently did the Archbishop present our "undoubted Queen," and how loudly and willingly thousands re-plied, "God save Queen Elizabeth" receiving in return a gracious bow of acknowledgment.



The Army's International Leader

Not to this Elizabeth the fighting adventures of Drake, Frobisher, Raleigh and others; not for her the acquisition of new territories! Be her domain in the realm of the mind and spirit, and the greater use and development of all her subjects' capacities without the conquest of

As she was accepted and recognized, I saw her arrayed, not in robes of state, but in the fadeless garment of a people's faithful love. Queen Elizabeth I added territory to the British Empire; Queen Elizabeth II will make her greatest conquest in her own realms.

The Presentation of the Bible, "the most valuable thing that this world affords," made jointly by the Archbishop and, for the first time, by the Moderator of the Church of Scotland, was another act of invaluable worth,

The Open Bible

The British and Foreign Bible Society will not fail to make use of this ceremony for the increase of knowledge of the word of God. The first Elizabeth made the Bible more freely available to the people; may the second Elizabeth strengthen its importance and power.
This country must do everything

possible to spread the knowledge of this open Book. There are still countless millions who know not, nor are allowed to know, the Bible. We need not so much an increase of the scholarly examination of the Word — of that we have already more than enough; we need rather

more than enough; we need rather its full and free proclamation. Of the Anointing one writes with deepest reverence. This actual ceremony was not televised, but the preparation was seen. I watched it quite closely. One heard the mighty sound of Handel's "Zadok the Priest," as the Queen, rising from prayer, was divested of her crimson robe and clad in a simple but beautiful white dress. Then she but beautiful white dress. Then she sat in King Edward's chair.

The Archbishop anointed her hands, breast, and the crown of her head, saying, "Be thou anointed, blessed and consecrated Queen over the peoples whom the Lord thy God hath given thee to rule and govern. gazed enrapt at those small

hands, palms upward, each bearing the clearly-visible sign of the cross. (Continued on page 16)

FARTHEST WEST CORPS

Visited and Stimulated by the Territorial Commander's Visit

were happy to greet Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel when he conducted a helpful weekend series of meetings. Arriving Saturday afternoon, with the Divisional Commendation and Mrs. Prividian R. Commendation of Mrs. Prividian R. Commendation and R. mander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, the Commissioner was greeted by representative officers of the city.

The first engagement took the form of a tea and meeting with the

Silver Star mothers. Victoria has thirteen mothers, whose sons and daughters are officers actively engaged in Salvation Army work, some of long years standing. The heart of every mother remains tender to-ward the child who has left her to go forth to proclaim the everlasting Gospel. The sons and daughters of these mothers are scattered in many places—some in the United States and others in Canada. It was a hap-py occasion for Mrs. W. Rateliffe to be present, even though she was brought in a wheel-chair. Her presorought in a wheel-chair. Her presence in any gathering is a source of inspiration. Major W. Ratcliffe, of Calgary Citadel is a son, and Mrs. Major W. Slous, of Glace Bay, N.S., is a daughter. It was a happy occasion to have the Commissioner meet with them to give counsel and encouragement. Mrs. Brigadier Gage also spoke.

also spoke.

Saturday night at the Citadel (Sr.-Major and Mrs. T. Ellwood) words of greeting were spoken by Sr.-Major H. Martin, representing the city officers, and Corps Cadet Guardian Ruth Pearce, speaking for the corps. The Commissioner's message was definitely intended to encourage a positive approach to prayer, the leader stating "Prayer is the common man's way of finding an answer to his problems." Prayer must needs be persistent and one must take time to pray as one needmust take time to pray as one needed to devote time and study to acquire any worthwhile objective, said the speaker.

Sunday morning's audience listened again with keen interest and profit, as the Commissioner sought to bring another pointed Bible mes-sage to his hearers. That he suc-ceeded, by the guidance of the Holy Spirit, was evident in the number of seekers at the Mercy-Seat at the

Sunday afternoon was usefully spent with the band and songster brigade (Bandmaster M. Chalk and Leader W. Hastings) in Beacon Hill Park, at the Cameron Memorial Pavilion, amidst the towering fir trees and beautiful shrubs and flowers. Sunshine and fair weather brought hundreds to the park to listen to the Commissioner. As one mingled with the crowd, many favorable comments could be heard regarding the

musical items rendered.

The citadel was well filled for the evening meeting, when the Commissioner's Bible message was pointed and effective. The free gift of God's peace to the soul was his theme, the speaker stressing that money cannot buy this priceless gift. A well-fought prayer meeting resulted in a number kneeling in penitence at the Mercy-Seat.—A.S.

At Alberni Valley

Monday, June 15, will long be remembered by comrades and friends of the most westerly corps in the territory, for it was on this date that the Commissioner paid his first of-ficial visit to the Alberni Valley Corps (Port Alberni), accompanied by the divisional commander, and Sr.-Major C. Milley, Public Relations officer.

After a picturesque drive north on Vancouver Island to Parksville, thence west through the wonders of Cathedral Grove, the party reached Port Alberni, the West Coast ship-ping centre of the great lumbering industry of McMillan and Bloedel Ltd., and its subsidiary companies. This is a thriving and progressive

city. At noon, the Commissioner met the members of the Chamber of Commerce at luncheon and spoke about the many facets of the work of the Army, amplifying his talk from his storehouse of illustrations. Next, the Commissioner inspected the corps' newly-acquired hall and property. Later in the afternoon, he was greeted by the chairman and members of the advisory board. The chairman, Mr. M. E. B. McVicar, spoke warm words of welcome and thanked the Commissioner for including in his itinerary a visit to cluding in his itinerary a visit to the Alberni Valley. The Commissioner thanked the members of the board for the help they had will-ingly given the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Nyre-

rod in establishing the work of the Army in that centre.
At 6 p.m. Mayor B. F. Wright and Mrs. Wright, of the City of Alberni, and Mayor L. K. Jordan and Mrs. Jordan, of the City of Port Alberni,

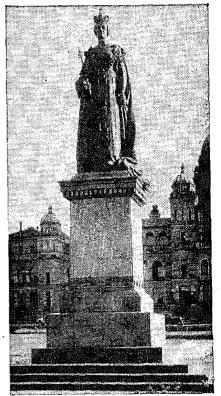
together with the aldermen of the two cities were joint hosts to the Commissioner and party at a civic dinner. A sincere welcome was extended to the Commissioner by the two mayors, and both expressed thanks to him for the decision to open the work of the Army in this

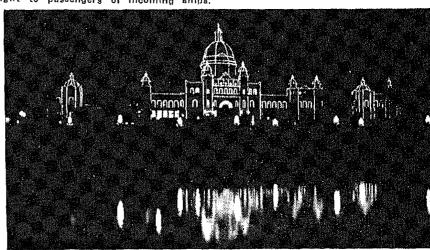
community.

As the Commissioner stressed the importance of the spiritual work of the Army and the ultimate development of social work which came about because of the desire of a humble follower of the Lord to help one who had fallen, the listeners drank in every word.

Later, local Salvationists and friends and the forty bandsmen and officers and comrades from Nanai-

(RIGHT) VICTORIA, B.C., is named after England's great Queen and one would expect to find a statue of Victoria in British Columbia's capital city. Here it is—depicting her in her youth. (Below): Victoria's Parliament Buildings are located near the water, and present a gay ed near the water, and present a gay sight to passengers of incoming ships





mo Corps, met in the Legion Hall to greet the leader and the newly-appointed Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Brigadier Gage. After the opening song, Rev. E. Ferguson, Secretary of the Mrs. Brigadier Words of greettion offered prayer. Words of greeting were given by Sister Mrs. E. Wyles, the first enrolled soldier of this new opening, and Captain E. Read, commanding officer of Nanai-mo Corps. Nanaimo Band (Band-master A. Hitchen) played two num-bers, and Mrs. Captain Read sang The Commissioner's message was

thought-provoking, as he eloquently dealt with the "Things of the Spirit". During the atternoon the Com-missioner had found time to visit an old Salvation Army couple, Brother and Sister Louis L. Pilbean who, with their family, emigrated from England in 1910 and settled in the Coombs colony, where they resided until ill-health compelled them to get nearer to some of the children. The Commissioner was in a reminiscent mood as he chatted with these old warriors. Although Sister Mrs. Pilbean is unable to get around, she listens to every Army broadcast.

The Place of The Blessed

HE day was not and humld, with bright sunshine, it was a difficult day; everyone was too hot, and complaints of the humidity came on every hand. The cool green of nearby follage drew my attention. It was restful to the eyes, in contrast to the blazing sunlight.

Looking right into the tree, I saw a picture of restfulness. A robin was perched on a branch well within the circumference of the tree. He was quiet in the cool green atmosphere, for no sunshine touched that spot. The hot breeze stirred the leaves of the outer branches, but did not penetrate to the place where he rested. There it was still.

"In the secret of Thy presence,

In the hiding of Thy power.'

These were the words that came to mind, as I looked on this picture of per-

The robin knew where he was com-

MARION NEIL R.N.



fortable, for he stayed perfectly still for a long time. All about me were sounds of other birds; twitterings and flutterings of wings were aplenty, but only one bird enjoyed "The Place of the Blessed." David, the Psalmist, had found this place, when he wrote the ninety-first Psalm. Here are some of his words:

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty;

"He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou

"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

WAITED EIGHTEEN HOURS

(Continued from page 5)

The air began to resound with cheers and we knew that quite soon now the moment we had excitedly waited for was at hand.

The cheers grew louder and, into our line of vision, stepped the guards with their glaring red coats

and black busbies. Then, in the ancient golden coach, with its eight grey horses, came the Queen and the Duke. I want to find a word beyond lovely. That she really was, but it was a radiant loveliness that shone through as it does when one has put one's all on the altar and left it there. Despite the fatigue of the Abbey service, there she was with a sweet smile of contented happiness. The Duke had a look of pleased possession. Then followed the Queen Mother-all smiles. Princess Margaret, seemed very sad -no smile and scarcely a wave to the crowd. Then came the Duchess of Kent and, looking very much like her Mother-Queen Mary-was the Princess Royal.

Now the procession has passed and for nearly eighteen hours, I have kept my post. For many hours I stood with others, about forty deep, at my back and these gradually pressed closer until I seemed to have the weight of the crowd on my back. I think I must have fainted, for I found myself being pushed under the barrier into the roadway by two policemen, and escorted to the Red Cross rest room, where I was wrapped in a blanket, put to bed and given two cups of hot tea. But it was worth all to have witnessed that wonderful scene.

I wish The War Cry readers could see it-as I saw it-but I have tried to help them by this first-hand description, and hope I have succeeded in bringing a personal touch into that great event.

So eager are Caigary's young folk in their weekly endeavors to spread the Gospel-via The War Cry-to the saloons In their "commando" raids, that the Commanding Officer, Major W. Ratcliffe, has run out of Crys, and has ordered fifty more. This brings the total up to

Bible Crossword Puzzle

/	2	3	4		5	6	7	₽	9		10	"
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18					,,,,,,,,			19	20			0
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30	1	31						32				
33						34						
		35			36		7////		37	38		39
40	7////							41		<u> </u>	42	
	V////	-			43	44				/////	45	
	46	1	47	//////	1	 		48		49		
50					51	 	Y////	1				

1 "led by the Spirit into the . . ." Luke 4:1 10 "neither in this mountain, nor yet . . . Jerusalem" John 4:21

10 "neither in this mountain, nor yet... Jerusalem" John 4:21
12 Dolphin
13 "Get thee behind me, ... Luke 4:8
14 "for that is delivered unto..." Luke 4:6
15 Lock of hair
16 City of Benjamin east of Bethel Gen. 12:8
17 Two books of the Old Testament
18 "taking him up into an ... mountain"
Luke 4:5
19 To let the bait fall lightly on the water
21 "Then was Jesus ... up" Matt. 4:1
24 "If thou be the Son of God, .. thyself down"
Matt. 4:6
27 "He ... give his angels charge over thee"
Luke 4:10
29 ... Homo
30 "when he had forty nights" Matt. 4:2
32 "man shall not live by "salone" Luke 4:3
35 "National Recovery Administration
37 Crown of India
40 Looks after
41 Takes off
43 Destruction
45 City of the Ammonites, near Heshbon Jer. 49:3
46 A Shillonite, dwelling in 5:5
48 "all the kingdoms of the ..." Luke 4:5
50 "there ... none good but one" Mark 10:18
1"setteth him on a ... Matt. 4:5

VERTICAL
1 "and was ... the wild bensts" Mark 1...

VERTICAL

1 "and was . . . the wild beasts" Mark 1:13

Answer to last week's

A

WEEKLY TEST \mathbf{or}

BIBLE KNOW-**LEDGE**

2 Inscription; Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews 3 Sovereign 4 "thou . . . thy foot against a stone" Luke

4:11
Recording Secretary
Nahum
Greek letter
"And Jesus answered
and . . unto him"
Luke 4:8

Luke 4:8
9 Tin
10 Wine vessel of the early Christian church
11 "to be... of the dev1!" Matt. 4:1
17 "about the... of one hour" Luke 22:59 ...
20 Generic name of the maple

20 Generic name of the maple
21 Dialect of southeastern Switzerland
22 Hebrew delty
23 Deputy Lieutenant
25 Distigure
26 "Whence hath this this wisdom" Matt
13:54
27 "house divided against itself shall not ..."
Matt. 12:25
28 "Jesus saith unto ...,

Territory-Wide Survey Reveals League of Mercy Doing Good Work

THE following interesting items have been culled from a bulletin the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary-Mrs. Colonel G. Bestputs out periodically. It shows that these earnest devoted women (and a few men comrades) are going about their God-given work of visiting the sick in hospitals and other institutions—as well as cheering prisoners—in their humble, faithful way, not looking for any reward, but finding it in the satisfaction of duty well done.

Halifax Division (Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander). The league of mercy annual dinner was held in

Dartmouth when the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Warrander gave brief talks around the table.

C. W.A.C. Co.

THISISMY

FMADAPTEZ

P S I A A N I H U E
T I L E S M T R E E R

WELLPLEASED

Woman, believe me"
John 4:21
30 "Being . . days
tempted of the devil"
Luke 4:2
31 "command that these
. . be made bread"
Matt. 4:3
34 Conjunction
37 Beverage

34 Conjunction
37 Beverage
38 ... thou be the Son of God" Matt 4:3
39 "And he took him ... from the multitude" ... Mark 7:33
41 "cast thyself ... from hence" Luke 4:9
42 "If thou wilt ... down and worship me" 4:9

down and worship me
4:9
48 "her... was to light
on a part of the field
belonging unto Boaz"
Ruth 2:3

44 An Israelite of the tribe of Asher I Chron.

tribe of Asher I Chron,
7:34
46 "looking upon Jesus
. he walked" John
1:36
47 "the latchet of whose
shoes I . . not worthy
to unloose" Luke 3:16
49 Reformed Church

MTOBIJAH SUFFERHDOVE SURHEMHER BELOVEDSONE

The public meeting at night was conducted by the Sergeant-Major, Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Ford, with the members taking part, and Mrs. Warmembers taking part, and Mrs. Warrander as the chief speaker. Three members gave brief accounts of their work, and pins were presented to two new members. Dartmouth Band supplied the music. On one side of the hall sat a stranger, whose story follows:

A few nights previously, while the officers were out, a woman called to see them, looking for help. When the Lieutenant returned and was told of the woman, he looked into the hall and found her lying on the chairs. She was in a terrible condition. Her people would have nothing to do with her and she wandered from place to place. The (Continued in column 1)



THE TERRITORIAL LEAGUE OF MERCY Secretary, Mrs. Colonel G. Best, seated between Mrs. Major B. Meakings and the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt. Colonel H. Newman, with Brantford, Ont., workers.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY LIEUT,-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

N EWS from Northern British Columbia includes information of interesting and well planned home league Sunday events at Willow River and Hazelton; at Prince George, where Mrs. Major W. Poulton conducted the weekend; and Prince Rupert. Coronation services were held at the two last named corps.

Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon, divisional secretary, recently conducted four rallies in Saskatchewan. Swift Current, Weyburn, Yorkton and Melfort were the centres where leaguers gathered, queens were crowned, and helpful meetings con-One member having reducted. cently joined the league was thrilled with the revelation that Christianity can be applied to every-day life, and in a later meeting gave her heart to the Lord. The rallies in North Sydney, and

Halifax, N.S., were enthusiastic gatherings when the two halls were crowded out. The Gyro camp, near Glasgow, has been purchased and there is much pleasurable anticipation in preparation for the holding of the first home league leaders' conference in the Maritimes. Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander, divisional secretary, has many ideas and has a band of women officers and local officers ready to co-operate. On Home League Sunday in Hali-

fax, the divisional home league

secretary and the writer visited North End and the Citadel. The home league was to the front and quite a number of members took part. Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Ford alternated on the same Sunday at the Citadel and North End and her leadership and messages brought

blessing.

In the New Brunswick Division, successful rallies were held at Fredericton and Moncton. The Corporational onation Cavalcade - a divisional project-when leagues gave their offerings in beautifully designed crowns, added interest. A sub-stantial amount was raised which will be used for providing equip-ment for some of our social institutions in Canada, and for missionary projects also.

It was a sight worth seeing to witness the sixteen new members enrolled at Moncton in the night meeting. At the close of the rally, following an impressive item, one woman volunteered to the Mercy-

The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, and the writer visited the league at Charlottetown, P.E.I., spending home league Sunday there. Mrs. Sr.-Captain L. Titcombe and Secretary Mrs. Carr took part. We also visited the Humphries Home League in Moncton on the Monday wight and had ton on the Monday night, and had a happy and profitable time.

Have You Rembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments,
through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

(Continued from column 4) officer gave her assistance and she returned later to attend the meeting. After it was over, one of the members spoke to her and gave her some money.

Some time later, the woman was taken to an institution where she died. Before she passed away she wrote to the Lieutenant and asked him to "thank the lady" who smiled at her that night.

Newfoundland (Mrs. Lieut.-Col-

onel C. Wiseman). A report is to hand of a new league opened at Gander, with twenty-one members and a full complement of local of-

Saskatchewan Division (Mrs.

Brigadier A. Dixon). A new opening is reported at Flin Flon, Man.

Manitoba Division (Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas). The league in Winnipeg held a weekend of special (Continued on page 14)

THE THREEFOLD CORD

HERE are two main characters in our story, and at the beginning only one of them had a thought of anything other than the happening of the moment. But she, the Major Helen of our tale, would have bowed in humility before her Lord if she could have seen what were to be the results of her action, which, after all, was just straightforward Salvation Army duty. A campaign was in full swing and the Major had left her office desk to do some house-to-house visiting on a chilly November morn-

ing.
The voice of a child crying came to her as she walked along the street, and a sharp voice raised in

anger.

"You bad girl, now see what you've done. Making all that mess on my clean step," and there came the sound of a slap and renewed

A little girl was trying to scoop up the remains of the bag of flour she had dropped, and, as she did so, the woman raised her head and saw the Salvationist.

"I'll tell that lady on you. More bother than you're worth, that's what you are. She'll know what to do with a bad girl like you." She shook the child impatiently.

Quickening her steps the Major came to them and said quietly, "Perhaps she couldn't help it,

of curiosity in her voice. She was tired, and a few minutes with this strange visitor would at least make an excuse to sit down for a bit be-

fore she started cooking.

Major Helen talked about Jesus of His love for little children and the help He would give to those who needed Him. As she spoke Jessie looked up into the kind face, saw love in the dark eyes, and knew in her childish mind that all this was quite true. A new world of tenderness and sympathy opened up before her and when the Major suggested that it would be a good thing to kneel and pray, the child and her stepmother did so - and Jessie found her Saviour.

"You will let her go to Sunday school, won't you?" said Major Helen to the woman as she stood at the door saying goodbye. promise me you won't forget to go," she said to Jessie as she stooped to kiss her goodbye, and thrilled to see once again the lovely smile on the child's face.

Kept Her Promise

Years went by, and the Major's work did not give her opportunity to go that way again. But she was not forgotten. Jessie went to Sunday school because she had promised "her lady" she would do so. It was not always the same one, but she never missed, anyway. She kept



A Red Cross
volunteer
worker, traveling with a mobile. dental
coach, makes
note of a child's
weight and condition of health.
Such coaches,
operated by the
Red Cross provide dental services to the
outlying districts of Ontario and Quebec.

Photo courtesy Canada Year Book

other. She's not very big, is she? nyway, I'm sure she's sorry," and ne smiled at the child.

tank goodness. Her father didn't ttle brat when he married me. If had done—" and she left the ntence unfinished, giving the did a push toward the door as she rned to go into the house.

The Major followed them, and as e did so stroked the child's fair ad. Looking up the little girl illed through her tears, sensing at here was a friend who would

iderstand.
"I think I know a very good
"I think I know a very good medy for such troubles as these,"

Major said. "May I come in
d tell you about it?"
"Oh, very well," said the woman

graciously, and yet with a hint

her promise faithfully.

"Jessie," said a girl friend one day, "why don't you come to the Army with me tonight? You'll like them. They have lots of singing and music, and they aren't stiff or starchy. Come on," and so they went.

As they entered the door and stood hesitatingly looking for a seat, Jessie gave a little gasp and pulled her friend's arm. the lady who prayed with me when I was a little girl, and when I was so unhappy. I'm sure it is my lady."

"Why, that's our Major Helen," said her friend, "come along and speak to her." There was a surge of joy and thankfulness in the Major's heart as she heard Jessie's story, and knew that the seed of her visiting was bearing fruit. But still she had no idea what was to be The

PAGE

A • SECTION • FOR • THE • FAMILY



Prevent a Serious Tragedy

Plan Protection For Your Children

EACH year approximately 1,500 Canadian children die as the result of accidents. Thousands more are badly crippled, often permanently, warns a spokesman for the Health League of Canada's Child and Maternal Health division.

During the first two years of life babies are protected moderately well against accidents, but falls are a very common cause of injury during this period. The normal baby twists and turns frequently when awake and for this reason should never be left in a place from which he can fall, for even a second. Even a fall of a few inches can result in a fractured skull. A responsible person should watch any child left

From the second birthday throughout childhood accidents stand as the leading cause of death. Most of these accidents are preventable. The place to start protecting a child from accidents is in

the home. Drugs, medicines, cleaning fluids, insecticides, rat poisons, matches, scissors, knives, open tins, razor blades, etc., should be locked up or otherwise kept out of reach of the child.

A child should never be left alone or unwatched in a room where there is hot water. Utensils on the stove should be turned so that their handles do not project over the edge. Loose edges on stair pads, rugs, and linoleum should be fastened down. Windows should be well screened or adjusted so that they cannot be opened too far. Defective electric cords should be replaced. Children should not be allowed on the street car or near water, unsupervised, until they have been taught the dangers which they

A little foresight can prevent a serious tragedy. Be wise! Plan the protection of your child now before trouble strikes.

the final outcome of that service.

Coming to the Army Jessie felt she had come home. It was not long before she was a uniformed Salvationist, her happy smile and overflowing testimony bearing witness to her conversion. She had long ago decided to be a nurse, and that seemed at first to be a bar to full service as a Salvationist. Hours of duty were rigorous. She could not find opportunity to take a company of children in the Sunday afternoon junior meeting. There seemed no place for her in the organization of the corps. But, remembering with compassion the little weeping child who had been herself, she knew that she must do something for the children who did not know her Jesus.

On the way from the hospital to the citadel she had to pass near a housing estate where scores of boys and girls lived who had no apparent contact with church or Sunday school. They soon began to know "Sister Jessie," and when she invited them to the Army they began to follow her as though she were a modern, feminine version of the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

She would come into our courtyard surrounded by a swarm of children, some of them ragged and barefooted, but all chattering and hanging on her word. She felt the children would like something a little more demonstrative, so she prepared banners—"We're going to the Army," "Come to Sunday school" and such slogans—and gathered together little Army flags.

To some of the more conservative among us it may have been a little humiliating to see such a "rag, tag and bobtail" crowd marching along at the rear of our smart band as they came in from an open-air

meeting. But Commissioner Catherine Bramwell-Booth describes the thrill of seeing: ... the Army came marching down

our street, A hundred children leaping before

its coming feet And as they go the Flag sweeps low; It seems as though 'twould gather so The leaping, shouting crowd of them, And march away with all of them . . ."

That was how Jessie felt. It is a good thing she did because though she is far away now there are still young folk in our corps, wearing uniform, who talk with love of "Sister Jessie."

She is Captain Jessie now, for when her nursing training was finished she went to the training college, still with her war cry of "G-L-O-R-Y—Glory!" After some time in evangelical work she answered another call, and now she is nursing again, this time in a Salvation Army hospital in Indonesia.

Do you marvel when I say that if Major Helen had known what would be the result of that hour's visiting she would have bowed her head in awe? Of such slight and fragile threads does God weave His mighty purposes—a weeping child, a faithful servant, a promise kept. Yet by such cords as these is the world brought to the very heart of the Father Himself.

The Deliverer.

Two workers were about to have lunch. One began to unwrap a lunch. One began to unwrap a package about a foot long. "What's that?" asked the other.

"My wife's away" explained the first "so I made myself a pie."

"Kinda long, ain't it?"

The friend remarked: "Sure it's long. It's phybooth."

long. It's rhubarb."

STIRRING TESTIMONIES AT MEETINGS

Led by Field Secretary

M OUNT Hamilton Corps, (Sr.-Captain R. Young). The visit of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best was a time of inspirately and the colonel G. Best was a time of the colonel G. onei G. Best was a time of inspiration and blessing. The holiness meeting was marked by the testimonies of the comrades, especially that of a recent convert, wearing full uniform for the first time.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited the company meeting, which is conducted by Envoy Cousins, where he was greeted heartily

he was greeted heartily.

An old-fashioned salvation meeting was held. Stirring testimonies and an appealing selection by the songster brigade prepared the way for the Colonel's message. Much conviction was evidenced.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND "HERALDS"

CAPETS CAMPAGN

THE Training College Principal and Mrs. Brigadier F. Morrison, the staff and cadets of the "Heralds" session, recently conducted a fourteen day campaign in Newfoundland. The first corps visited was Dildo (Sr.-Major and Mrs. L. Winsor), where a warm welcome was extended by large crowds that atextended by large crowds that atextended by large crowds that attended the meetings. At the young people's meeting there were two hundred children in attendance. Open-air meetings were conducted in spite of the rainy weather. The older people, especially the "shutins" appreciated the open-air meetings, held near their homes.

South Dildo (Sr.-Major M. Abbott, Pro.-Lieut. W. Crann) was also visited, and a capacity crowd eagerly

ited, and a capacity crowd eagerly listened to the cadets; seekers were registered. At Clark's Beach (1st-Lieut. D. Wight) in the meetings backsliders were restored to the Lord and gave inspiring testi-

At Bay Roberts (Sr.-Major and Mrs. R. Decker, 1st-Lieut. F. Decker) the Sunday afternoon openair meetings were conducted in Portde-Grave and Running Brook district. Scores of people stood around and many testified to the power of God in their lives. Indoor meetings were well attended, and much of God's presence was felt when seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat and alaimed columnia.

claimed salvation.
Coronation Parade The visitors arrived at Lower Island Cove (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Legge, Captain R. Bowering) on Coronation Day and attended divine service, and the Brigadier delivered the message. Following the service, the entire congregregation joined in a parade of celebration. In the afternoon, supper was served in The Salvation Army school. At night, a salvation meeting was conducted. During the visit, the principal dedicated a new organ. Open-air and indoor meet-

organ. Open-air and indoor meetings brought much blessing.
Carbonear—(Captain and Mrs. C.
Thompson) was the final place vis-Thompson) was the final place visited, and the first engagement was a young people's meeting. There is a fine group of boys and girls at this corps—ninety per cent of them serving the Lord. Open-air meetings were conducted for the "shut-ins" at Carbonear and Harbor Grace. Sunday was the final day of the campaign. campaign.

campaign.

The meetings will long be remembered, for many sinners and backsliders sought Christ. At all of the corps the training principal, cadets, and staff received a warm welcome and were blessed by the testimonies of the comrades. To the glory of God, a total of ninety-eight seekers were seen kneeling at the Cross.

New Chelsea, Nfld. (2nd-Lieut. L. Morey)-On a recent Sunday night, Morey)—On a recent Sunday night, four seekers found the Lord. Among them was a backslider for whom the comrades have been praying for a long time. On Decision Sunday six young people found Christ.

A Record Missionary Offering

Announced at Self-Denial Ingathering Led By Chief Secretary

COMPREHENSIVE review of Athe Army's inissionary work in 8,487 centres in Asia, South America, the West Indies and Africa was given by the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood during the annual Self-Denial Ingathering, held in the Toronto Temple, on Friday evening, June 12. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, welcomed a number of Toronto Commander of Toronto Coloner who represented their onto officers, who represented their

onto officers, who represented their previous appointments in India and China, on to the platform.

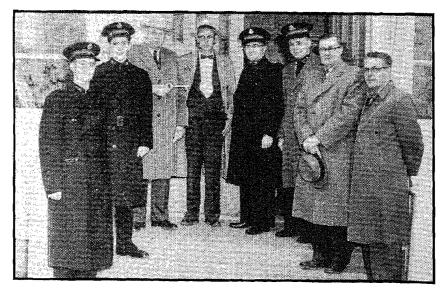
The divisional commander led in the singing of the opening song, "We meet beneath our Army Flag," which was followed by a prayer offered by Sr.-Major J. Wells and the reading of the Scripture portion by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred. During the evening the Temple Songster Brigade (Leader R. De'Ath) was heard in two selections. heard in two selections.

activities supported by the Self-Denial offerings of Canadian Salvationists, the Divisional Chancellor, Sr.-Major Millicent Littley, called the representatives of the twenty-nine corps in the division to the platform. When the totals of the various corps were announced, it was learned that seven corps in the division had contributed over the division had contributed over \$1,000 each. Throughout the terri-tory there were twenty-two corps that had raised over \$1,000.

The chief secretary, in expressing his appreciation for the cheque presented to him by the divisional commander, thanked all who had contributed to make the amount raised the largest offering in history, her corner division in the territary. by every division in the territory. The gathering closed with the singing of the congregational song, "Give to Jesus Glory," and the benedictory prayer offered by the chief secretary.



SARNIA, ONT., League of mercy members visiting the former league sergeant-major, Mrs. Reeve, on her eighty-eighth birthday. The occasion was celebrated by devotions, a cake, and the dropping of pennies in the birthday box.



OPENING OF A NEW HALL at Hallburton, Ont. (From the left): The Corps Officers, Pro.-Lieut. B. Marshall and 2nd.-Lieut. G. Brown; Mr. Clayton Hodgson, M.P.; In the centre, the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major F. Moulton; on his right, Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P.; Reeve Harold Black; the builder, Mr. Arnold Fairrey.

Against a background formed by two maps of Africa and India, representing the overseas missionary

FAMILIES ATTEND

Home League Sunday was conducted at Regina, Sask., Citadel Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. J. Robertson) by Sr.-Captain and Mrs. S. Mundy, of Saskatoon. In the morning holiness meeting, Mrs. Mundy gave the address, and the Captain delivered the message in the salvation meeting. Both visited the company meeting.

A feature of the evening gathering was the excellent attendance of

ing was the excellent attendance of home league members and their

HOMEMAKERS SHARE IDEALS

A HOME league Rally" was held in the Hali-HOME league "Coronation fax, N.S., Citadel. In the afternoon, the delegates were welcomed by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander, and the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst, responded.

Interesting papers were read by Captain S. Cooze and Mrs. 2nd-Lieutenant C. Burrows, and a panel discussion was conducted by eight league members. A prize for the largest attendance was presented to the Yarmouth League. The territorial home league secretary addressed the meeting on "The High-

ERRITORIAL ERSITIES.....

Second-Lieut and Mrs. R. Morgan, Aurora, Ont., have welcomed a baby boy, Gerry Ross, to their home.

A fifteen-year-old corps cadet, who lives in South Africa, is anxious to obtain a Canadian pen-friend. He is also interested in stamp collecting. His name and address are: Richard Murray, 43 Portland Road, Salt River C. P., South Africa.

A recent letter, written in Polish from a patient in the Toronto Gen-eral Hospital who receives copies of The War Cry from a league of mercy member, expresses appreciation for the paper. He writes that although he cannot understand much of the printed message, he has derived comfort and inspiration from the pictorial illustrations, and requests other copies of The War Cry.

Captain Herbert Lewis, of Argentina Territory, wishes to express thanks through The War Cry to comrades of Earlscourt Corps for their kindness in sending a cornet for use in connection with his work in South America. This was presented to the Captain by his territorial commander in a united meeting held at Buenos Aires. The Captain also states his home has been blessed by the high of a coned by the birth of a son.

When the District Officer for British Columbia North, Major W. Poulton, asked the Territorial Young People's Department for a tape re-cording of Sunday school program material to use over the air, the Hamilton Division was contacted and accepted the request as a mis-

sionary project.
The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, has had produced a most comprehensive youth service program with suitable vocal music by the Hamilton Citadel Singing Company, which has been sent on to Major Poulton. This will be used at Prince Rupert and Prince George to provide a Sunday school of the air for isolated areas.

COMMISSIONER ERNEST I. PUGMIRE

A S The War Cry goes to press the disturbing news comes to hand that Commissioner Ernest Pugmire, National Secretary for the United States, has been promoted to Glory. The Commissioner was trained in Canada, was a survivor of the "Empress of Ireland" dis-aster, held responsible positions in aster, held responsible positions in the Canada West Territory, then served for a period in Japan, prior to taking up appointments in the U.S.A., culminating in his present

Further particulars of the Commissioner's career and accounts of the funeral service will be given in a subsequent issue.

lights of Queen Elizabeth's Life", then led in prayer for Her Maj-

Many were unable to gain admission to the evening meeting as the hall was inadequate to accommodate the crowd. The Divisional Com-mander, Brigadier C. Warrander, greeted the leaguers and presented

Lt.-Colonel Fairhurst as chairman. The united songsters sang, under the baton of Captain G. Clarke, Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Ford gave a reading, a group of accordionists rendered enjoyable items, and the four Jeffrey sisters sang numbers which were enthusiastically received. The North End League presented "Britannia's Choice", the Halifax Citadel gave "From an Acorn to an Oak", and another sketch was presented by husbands of some of the leaguers.

During the meeting the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. J. Horton was dedicated. The contest for the best "identification badge" was won by Windsor.

PAGE TWELVE

THE WAR CRY



HALIFAX CITADEL BAND AND SONGSTER BRIGADE—two useful maritimes groups—taken with the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Major H. Legge. The corps recently celebrated its sixty-eighth anniversary.

PETERBORO BAND AT PEMBROKE

PEMBROKE, Ont., Corps (1st-Lieutenant and Mrs. W. White-sell) was greatly inspired by the recent visit of the Peterborough Temple Band (Bandmaster G. Routly). The purpose of the visit was to show the public the Army's appreciation for their contributions to the Red Shield Campaign. The bandsmen, upon arrival, were given supper, and were introduced to members of the Red Shield Committee.

The coming of the band was one of the highlights of Pembroke's Coronation program, for it played in the Coronation Park on Saturday evening and in the large memorial control of the large morial centre on Sunday afternoon for the community divine service of intercession for Her Majesty. Over

1,200 persons attended this service, which was also broadcast along with the Saturday evening park festival.

Sunday morning, the band cheered the patients at the cottage hospital with uplifting music. The band played in the Calvin United Church for the Sunday morning service, also in the Wesley United Church on Sunday evening, which service was conducted by Peterborough's Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major H. Roberts, supported by the band. The band's male voice party, leader Ben Smith, brought much blessing also. Refreshments were served the bandsmen by the women of the United Church before the band left for home.

Of Interest To

ECHOES OF A HAPPY TOUR

E XTRA chairs were required to accommodate the crowd at Victoria, B.C., Citadel for the musical festival which featured Maisie Ringham and Marjorie Brown. The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade also participated in the program. The items were enthusiastically received by the large audience.

The Divisional Commander, Brig-

adier R. W. Gage introduced Colonel J. Merritt (R) who presided. Band Sergeant S. Martin read from the scriptures. The Commanding Officer, Major T. Ellwood, expressed thanks to all who had taken part in the program. Sr.-Majors H. Martin and C. Milley also took not Milley also took part.

Earlier in the day, items given by the two women Salvationists at the S. J. Willis Junior High School were much appreciated by a large group of students.

Vancouver Temple Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Watt). The weekend visit of Maisie Ringham and Marjorie Brown already reported in The War Cry was further enhanced

''HOME---HIC---SWEET HOME''

THE band was giving an expressive rendering of "Home Sweet Home," when one of the bandsmen inserted some out-of-time inharmonious notes, not indicated in the copy. After the performance, a comrade reproved him for introducing syncopation. "However permissible such a device is in certain

by the presence of Colonel J. Merritt (R), who conducted the Sunday morning and evening meetings.

Excellent crowds attended these

excellent crowds attended these gatherings, which were rich in blessing and spiritual inspiration. The musical contributions of the visiting musicians, together with the Temple Band and Songster Brigade's offerings, gave the meetings a spiritual uplift.

Following the evening meeting, the capacity audience remained for an hour's "musical afterglow", with the band and songsters and the vis-

Brigadier and Mrs. Gage participated in all the events of the weekend.—H.B.

VANCOUVER TEMPLE BAND

A FTER the visit of Vancouver Temple Band to Vernon's (B.C.) Home for the Aged, the medical superintendent, Dr. A. G. MacKinnon, wrote Captain L. Long-

den, the Commanding Officer:
We are still living in the glowing memories of the magnificent performance that the members of the Vancouver Temple Band pro-vided here last Sunday morning.

The patients looked forward to this musical treat with the keenest anticipation, and their high hopes were fulfilled in every respect. The old men and women look back now with the warmest recollections to the program the band provided, not only at the concert here but also the fine program they were treated to at the high school auditorium.

The patients who were privileged to attend this festival were pleased at the courtesy and consideration to which they were treated.

R. G. Lawrence, the local paper's music critic, writing in his journal, said: (in part) "As a band they proved themselves to be a very well-balanced ensemble and, having no fewer than forty-five musicians, are capable of a thrilling power, without ever becoming raucous or

harsh . . ."
"In one passage of "The Canadian March" (Jas. Merritt) the trombones were playing in three-part harmony, and their blend, intonation and balance were perfect (on adand balance were perfect (an adjective I do not often use) . . . The basses, in some florid passages in the 'Nuteracker Suite' did not merely 'boop' their way through, but just tripped through with a daintiness not generally associated with these out-size instruments."

The writer also spoke highly of the cornets and other sections, as well as the individual soloists.

(Continued from column 1)

(usually called valve passages) should be in line with the slide Remove cork and felt from valve

maining corks; all three should be in the same altitude.

Fix corks and felts on valves 1 and 3, and check up by looking through the tube in the self-same way as with valve 2.

If either of the corks is too thick, shave a little off the end, using a very sharp knife or razor blade and emery cloth.

If a cork is too thin, add an extra felt above it.

music, it is quite out of place in "Home Sweet Home!" "Syncopation! indignantly explained the offending bandsman, "It wasn't syncopation. I had the hiccups!"—The Musician, London.

Brass Instrument Hints

B ADLY fitting corks and felts interfere with the free-blowing of the instrument. Valvecap corks, unless correctly adjusted, will hamper the smooth working of the

ine ent

The corks on a new instrument are correctly adjusted by the fac-tory finisher, who is an expert at this work, but some players cut the corks in an attempt to produce a short action. This cannot be ac-

complished.
When fixing corks in a used instrument, due allowance must be made for the felts which lie above the valve corks. Each of the three corks should be of the same thickness exactly. The function of corks and felts on the valve-stems and Valve-caps of a brass instrument is to silence the valve action, and automatically to adjust the up and down movement of the valves, for the valve must have a clear passage in its movements.

If the valves, when pressed and released, do not stop in their correct rect positions, the instrument will

when fixing corks and felts it is a good plan to commence by first the valve to the instrument, remove the half to a glide (valve 2) and the half-tone slide (valve 2) and look through the tube.

When the valve is in its down position, the holes in the valve (Continued in column 4)

A SUCCESSFUL CONDUCTOR

Is Really The "Band's-master"

WHAT magic there is in the baton! From its point one can imagine a thousand melodies and harmonies innumerable flowing, Watch the conductor raise his baton and instantly every man throws himself upon the altar of temperament, caprice or mood. And once upon that altar the musicians sink their individuality and subjugate all their personality and mind to that moving baton. This may not sound very down to earth but so much depends upon who is at the other end of the baton.

"Every band is a one-man band" is a statement that is sometimes made. In a very real sense this is true. How necessary it is then for the conductor to have and develop those qualities which will make him

the band's master.

An essential qualification for a successful bandmaster is memory. he man with the baton pletely engrossed in the score before him will never do anything worth while with a band. This is not to say that the bandmaster should not use a score. The score should be before the bandmaster for quick reference, but not used in such a way that the bandmaster buries his head and his personality behind the score. The man with the baton should study the score beforehand, saturating his mind with its con-

visualizing the seventeen tents, staves in such a manner that he will be confident regarding every detail. One can train one's musical memory by conducting an imaginary band. In adopting such a method one will discover that the whole piece is photographed upon the mind.

A successful conductor, not being tied to the score, keeps his eye upon his men. He watches their attitude. With his baton he stirs up the desultory one, gives the cue to the trombone, to the horns, or to the soloist. His left hand is almost as magical as the point of the baton. With it he subdues, entreats, cajoles, threatens and demands, and a good conductor will usually secure what he wants. He insists on it. As the ne wants. He hists on it. As the conductor this is his right. In effect he says to the combination he is directing, "You are the instrument upon which I am playing. At my will you play softly or loudly, appealingly or stirringly, pesante or dolce. I am the performer."

The Australian Musician.

HE SETS ME FREE

He sets me free, He sets me free, He broke the bars of prisin for me. He saved my soul from misery. Praise the Lord, He sets me free. Allan Wheeler, Galt, Ont.

JULY 4, 1953

PAGE THIRTEEN



Official Gazette

International Headquarters:

APPOINTMENTS-

Colonel Frederick L. Coutts, Training Principal, International Training Col-lege.

Lt.-Colonel Catherine E. Baird, Literary Secretary, International Head-quarters.

RETIREMENT-

Commissioner Henry George Bowyer, out of Leeds, U.K., 1908. Last appointed as Training Commissioner, International Training College. With Mrs. Bowyer, out of Leeds, U.K., 1910. On June 30, 1953

John J. Allan, Chief of the Staff

COMING EVENTS Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

St. John's Nfld: Thurs-Tues July 2-7 Comfort Cove, Newstead: Wed July 8 Botwood: Thurs July 9 Grand Falls: Fri July 10 Corner Brook: Sat-Sun July 11-12

Travelling?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured Passengers Met at Rallway Depots

and Steamship Docks Minimum Rates-Maximum Service

The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., phone PR. 2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

The Field Secretary

COLONEL G. BEST Feversham: Sun July 12

Lt.-Colonel A. Falrhurst: St. John's Wed-Sun July 1-5; Sandy Hook, Man: Wed-Frl July 8-10 (Home League Camp); Beaver Creek, Sask.: Mon-Thurs July 13-16 (Home League Camp); Seba Beach, Alta: Tues-Fri July 21-24 (Home League Camp).

Territorial Team of Evangelists Feversham: Sun July 2-12

TERRITORY-WIDE SERVICE

(Continued from page 10) meetings. Saturday evening, the members enjoyed dinner together, when reports were read. Sunday morning, the leaguers met at Winnipeg Citadel for divine service, and sat in a group. Major Mrs. A. Wright gave the message and several markets took part. eral members took part. Sunday evening, Brigadier Hartas led, and leaguers took part.

Mrs. Wellard, a valued life member, was called Home. She was an inspiration to all who knew her, and her memory will long be cherished.

Montreal Division (Mrs. Lieut,-Colonel M. Junker). Many plants and baskets of fruit have been sent to shut-ins. The following stories are culled from reports given of work accomplished: A young mother-tobe was in a convalescent hospital because of ill-treatment by her husband. She had nothing ready for the arrival of her infant. This was a worry, which was causing ill-health. A visiting group of league of mercy members heard her tale of woe, were able to secure a layette for the expected child and a few nice dainties for the mother.

A man had met with an accident which not only injured his body but also destroyed his clothing. After a period of convalescence he was unable to return home, as he had nothing to week. The members had nothing to wear. The members secured proper clothing, then the grateful man was released from hospital.

Mrs. Major W. Selvage who, for two years, has done an excellent job (Continued in column 4)

TUNE IN ON THESE

Corps Officers are requested to inform the Editor of The War Cry, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont. of changes in the time and day of broadcasts.

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.)
"Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.
BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1160 kilos.)
First Sunday each month; hollness
meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.),
a devotional broadcast featuring the
young people of the corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A
broadcast by the Citadel Corps from
2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate
Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m.
Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the Corps Officer.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950
kilos.) Each Monday morning from
8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily
Meditation," conducted by the corps
officer.

Meditation, contacts of the confider.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kilos.)
Each Tuesday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kilos.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional program conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

a.m.
NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kilos.)
First Sunday of each month; 11.15
a.m. to 12 noon, hollness meeting.
NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600
kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness

meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.
OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city,
PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.
PRINCE GEORGE B.C. — CKPG (550 kilos.) Each Sunday from 1.30 to 2 p.m. "Radio Sunday school of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.
PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.—CFPR (1240 kilos.) Each Friday at 7.30 p.m.
ST. JOHN'S Nfid.—VOCM (590 kilos.), Each Sunday from 4.30 to 5 p.m. (Nfid. Time), a broadcast by the Adeliade Street Citadel Band.
ST. JOHN'S, Nfid.—VOCM (590 kilos.)
"Gospel Songs," each Saturday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.
ST. JOHN'S Nfid.—CJON (930 kilos.)
Bible School of the Air, 5.30 to 6 p.m. every Sunday.
TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.): shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2.15 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. (E.T), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."
VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.56 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.
WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Tuesday at 8 p.m.
WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."
WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOX (1340 kilos.) Each Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9.00 p.m.

PRAYER REQUESTED AMERICAN YOUTH LEADER INSPIRES

Blesses Toronto Audiences

Apart from addressing a youth council at Davisville Auditorium, and taking part in a youth rally at Dovercourt, when he demon-strated his ability at sketching and applying spiritual truths this way, Sr.-Captain Henry Berkhoudt, of New York Territorial Headquarters, led two meetings at North Toronto (Sr -Major and Mrs. W. Oak-ley) and also addressed the children at the company meeting.

The Captain's two Bible lessons

were of intense interest, provoked much heart-searching and brought

blessing to many.

During the day reference was made to the display of flowers and the presence of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Tutte (R). The bouquet was in memory of the Colonel. On a recent Sunday, former Sergeant-Major A. Warner was remembered by Mrs. Warner in the same way, it

During Corps Cadet Sunday at the Barton Street Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Ashby) the holiness meeting was conducted by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Marjorie Burditt. Corps Cadet D. Clark read a paper on, "What Christ means to

being the thirteenth anniversary of

his promotion to Glory.

The band (Bandmaster V. Kingston) recently paid a profitable and helpful visit to Cincinnati, U.S.A. The young people's band (Leader A. Tutte) assisted at a meeting at Fairbank, Toronto, when the territorial commander led on.

paper on, "What Christ means to me in my school life." The salvation meeting was led by Corps Cadet Serg. D. Hollingworth. The corps cadets assisted throughout the entire day. In the prayer-meeting, three hands were raised of persons requesting the prayers of the comrades.

GREETING CARDS

The Trade Department carries fine quality, moderately priced cards for every occasion. Each one contains a brief Bible verse and suitable greeting. Purchases can be made of single cards, or boxes as required.

Our Everyday Boxes contain Birthday cards, "Get Well" cards, sympathy cards, anniversary cards etc. We often wish to send a greeting to some one dear to us and find we have none on hand and it is not done. Then we reproach ourselves. The solution: Order a box of "All Occasion" cards from the Trade today, and then you will have them on hand when necessary.

GREETING CARDS—ALL WITH BIBLE VERSE

		No.	Price	
	Scripture Text Assortment	14	1.75	
No. G3552	Fragrant Flowers, Everyday			
	Greetings	14	1.25	
No. 4953	White Beauties—All Occasions	14	1.75	
No. G2953	All Get Well Greetings	14	1.25	
	Garden Glory	14	1.25	
	Garden O' Wishes-All Occasions	14	1.00	
	Get Well Assortment	14	.78	
	Hydranger—All Occasion	14	.75	
	All Sympathy	14	1.25	
	All Occasion	14	1.00	
	All Occasion	16	1.50	
No. G9104	Correspondence Folders	8	.25	
	Notes of Promise	12	.85	
	Thank You Cards	12	-40	

We also carry personalized cards for husband, wife, son, daughter, father, mother, etc. See our selection of Mother's Day cards. Of course, we carry a good stock of seasonal cards always—Christmas, Easter etc.

Do you use Scripture stationery? We carry several lines in boxes and in pads. Prices range from 35c to \$1.50

If you require book marks, with scripture and lovely designs, or little scripture cards, or pamphlets, to enclose in letters, get them from the Trade.

Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments will be closed from July 18th. 1953 to August 3rd, 1953

The Trade Dept, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, Ont.

We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

DALY Micheal: Born in Scotland in 1920; tall; medium weight; brown eyes; dark brown hair; war veteran; wife and children very anxious. 10-976 DAVY, Sisters—Mary, Sarah, Annie, and Marjorie: Born in Algoma County between 20-40 years ago. Sister seeks. 10-964

and Maijorie: Born in Algoma County between 20-40 years ago. Sister seeks. 10-964 years ago. Sister seeks. 10-964 ander): Born in Alberta in 1920; tall; blue eyes; light red hair; mill worker and logger, Mother anxious. 10-661. LEWIS; Leroy Goldsby: Born in Alberta; 43 years of age 5 ft. 8 ins. In height; brown hair; blue eyes; was in Prince George, B.C. Mother very anxious 10-887 MACKENZIE, Howard Francis: Native of Nova Scotia; born in 1830; average height; brown eyes; carpenter. Cousin seeks.

MALMQUIST, Erik Allvar: Born in Finland about 1908; medium height and weight; blue eyes and light hair; works in lumber camps; was in Calgary. Sister Dini asks.

MATHESON, Ducan; Born in P.E.I., 37 years ago; over 6 ft. in height; blue eyes; brown hair, greying; wife and child in Nova Scotia very anxious. 10-988 ORVHOLT, Reidar Bjarne: Born in Norway, 1930; thought to be working on Great Lake steamers. Mother, Helene, anxious. 10-896 Norway, 1930; thought to be william. Norway, 1930; thought to be william. 10-895 Great Lake steamers. Mother, Helene, anxious. 10-895 PENTNEY, Elleen Maud: Born in Verdun, Que., October, 1921; 5 ft. 6 ins. in height; medium weight; brown hair and eyes; stenographer, was in Toronto; father very fil. Sister seeks. 10-961 SALMU, Heikki Viljammi; Born in Finland in 1901. Brother Eero asks. 10-848 STAUSGAARD, Iwan: Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, 1930. Last in Edmonton. Father very anxious. 10-880 WHITLOCK, Donald Percy John: Born in Regina 25 years ago; fair hair; blue eyes; merchant seaman; parents very anxious. 10-414

(Continued from column 1)

as sergeant-major, said farewell to Montreal to take up welfare work in Toronto. A tribute was given by Mrs. D. MacMillan, who has worked with the farewelling member for the past two years. Mrs. Envoy Whitlock also expressed best wishes. Mrs. Selvage then spoke to the group.

Mid-Ontario Division (Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Effer). Oshawa has five groups connected with the home league, who undertake league of mercy duties. Three of these have, for two years or more, paid for extra War Crys for the hospital. Several months ago the Bible Class members felt they would like to do something. They ordered extra "Quiet Hour" books and turned in all their used ones to be given out in the hospital. This type of reading is cherished by the patients, some of whom how had a long spell some of whom have had a long spell in the hospital. The brownie pack gave gifts for the children's wards, among them nine beautiful dolls, along with books and scrap albums. Several members of the corps provide extra War Crys at Easter and Christmas time.

The second conversion within two weeks rejoiced the hearts of members. A male patient in the general hospital was faithfully dealt with by Brother Naylor, a league of mercy worker, and the man claimed forgivenness of sins.

(To be continued)

THE WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 6, Ontario, Canada.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada or the United States for \$5.00 prepaid.

PAGE FOURTEEN

SISTER MRS. A. HENNESSEY Earlscourt Corps, Toronto A beloved comrade of the corps,

Sister Mrs. A. Hennessey was recently promoted to Glory. During the past several months weakness and suffering have taken heavy toll, yet she remained calm and firm in her faith. During the last days she looked for the coming of her Master and was ready and waiting for the Home call.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major J. Wells, who paid tribute to the life and faithfulness of the promoted comrade. Sympathy was expressed for Brother and Sister B. Hennessey who mourn the loss of a loving mother.

BAND RESERVIST H. THOMAS East Toronto Corps.

After a lengthy career of service to God in the ranks of The Salvation Army, Band Reservist Harry Thomas joined the ranks of those who will forever sound the praises of their Redeemer around the

Converted in the early days of The Salvation Army in England, Harry Thomas continued his service in the Army when he came to Canada and attached himself to the

East Toronto Corps.

His testimony on the Sunday, previous to his sudden passing, indicated a happy and up-to-date experience of salvation.

During the memorial service conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain M. Rankin, a boyhood chum of this comrade, Colonel George Attwell (R), revealed that it was Harry Thomas who was with him when, as a young lad, he had knelt by the roadside while on the way home from a meeting and dedi-cated his life to God, shortly after-wards to enter the Salvation Army training home to become an officer.

An officer-daughter, Major Mabel
Thomas of London, Ont., also spoke
a fitting tribute to the Christian
character of her father. Bandsman
W. Creighton told of his application
of Christian principles at his place
of employment, as well as to his
duties in the corps.

Dramatic Presentation

A city-wide Coronation service was held in the Edmonton, Alta., Citadel. The united home leagues, together with a number of young people, gave a dramatic presentation of Coronation ceremonies, accompanied by recorded music. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, as narrator, outlined the various parts of the service.

The costumes, scenery, and de-portment of the participants helped to make the event most successful, and much credit is due to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Merrett who planned and arranged the program.

Hundreds Listen

The Training College Principal and Mrs. Colonel R. Spooner, staff and cadets commenced a weekend at Oshawa, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. G. Dockeray) with a march of witness on Saturday night, joined by the corps comrades. A musicale followed presented to a crowded hall sented to a crowded hall.

On Sunday the cadets' band, augmented by the corps band, visited the hospital. The holiness meeting was a time of spiritual feasting.
Following the afternoon open-air gatherings, a well-attended praise meeting was held.

A consister audience greated the

meeting was held.

A capacity audience greeted the Colonel at night. Prefacing his remarks with an account of his visit to the coronation of George V, he reminded his hearers of the King of kings, who wore the crown of thorns, and suffered humiliation for sinful mankind. Much conviction was evident. The final gathering of the day was in Memorial Park where hundreds gathered to listen to the vocal and instrumental numbers, and a Bible message by the Colonel.

In That Bright Home Far Away

BROTHER B. PECKHAM
Adelaide Street Corps.
St. John's, Nfld.
In the passing of Brother Benjamin Peckham the corps has lost one of its oldest and most respected soldiers. He served his Lord faithfully through the years as corps treasurer and young people's ser-geant-major. He delighted in working with the young people. He was remembered by all as an earnest worker in prayer meetings. During recent months, ill-health has made it impossible for him to attend the gatherings.

The funeral service at the citadel was conducted by the Divisional Chancellor, Major W. Ross. At the memorial service conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Hickman, Mrs. Major C. Woodland and Corps Sergeant-Major Sommonds paid tribute to his memory. Mrs. Peckham is remembered in prayer by the comrades of the corps.

SISTER F. WALLEY East Toronto Corps

Sincere tribute to the sterling Christian character of a faithful Salvationist comrade was given in the memorial service to Sister Florence Walley, by one who had known her and observed her exemplary Christian witness over a long period of her career. "She carried herself with dignity, and gained the respect of all who knew her", said Assistant Field Secretary Brigadier F. Mac-Gillivray. Young and old remembered Sister Walley for her genial nature and youthful spirit, and could not realize that she was a veteran of many years service. Her interest in the soul-saving activities of the corps was maintained up to the end.

A few days before her promotion to Glory, following several weeks of ill health, she revealed to the commanding officer, that while prayer battles were being fought in the Sunday salvation meeting she was praying alone in her room. She shared the rejoicing over the number of souls won for the Master.

The funeral service was conducted by the commanding officer assisted by Major V. McLean, Sister Walley became a Salvationist in Walley became a Salvationist in England and continued her active service in Canada—first at the Toronto Temple Corps and of late years at the East Toronto Corps. Corps Sergeant Major J. Charlton, speaking on behalf of the corps, conveyed a message of sympathy to the bereaved members of the family

SISTER MRS, TULLOCH Lethbridge, Alta.



After over sixty years of faithful service as a Salvationist, Sister Mrs. Jessie Tulloch was promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-eight years. She was affectionately known as "Grandma Tulloch" by the comrades of the corps. Until recent years when ill-health prevented her regular attendance "Grandma" had taught a class in the company meeting

The promoted warrior was born in Scotland, and, with her husband, migrated to Canada forty-four years ago. The funeral service was conducted by Sr.-Major N. Buckley, of Vancouver, assisted by the Leth-bridge Commanding Officer, Captain S. Nahirney. Sister Mrs. S. Jones, a life-long friend of the departed warrior paid a tribute to her humble

warrior paid a tribute to her numble and longsuffering spirit.

Sergt.-Major A. Frayn represented the corps in paying tribute to a departed comrade. The band accompanied the congregation in the singing of her favorite song, "Blessed Assurance." Sister Mrs. Venables sang "The Lord is My Shepherd". At the memorial service Corps At the memorial service Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. H. Cunning-ham paid a tribute to her memory.

BROTHER N. OSMOND
Adelaide Street Corps,
St. John's, Nfid.
At the age of seventeen years,
Brother Nathan Osmond gave his
heart to the Lord. Shortly after, he became the corps snare drummer and, later, the corps treasurer. He settled at St. John's nearly forty years ago and, with his family, linked up with the Adelaide Street Corps. He lived a quiet, unassuming life, and was always in his place at the corps. He was highly respected by his place at the corps. by his neighbors and many of them attended the funeral service. Just before he passed away, with

his family gathered around him, he looked up to his wife and said, "We lived happily together, we have no regrets to make." The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Hickman. The Rev. A. Barrett sang an appropriate solo. At the memorial service, a number of the comrades paid tribute to the life of the deBROTHER F. HUSON East Toronto Corps

The Heavenly summons came to another veteran, the third within recent weeks, and took from his place a loved and respected comrade. Brother Frank Huson was a faithful soldier over a long period of years and, in a quiet and unassuming way, witnessed to the grace and power of God to save. He loved his Bible and found it a constant source of inspiration.

During his last illness he proved his faith by displaying a cheerful attitude and testifying to his hope of seeing his Saviour soon. Present at the funeral service were his sons, Rev. Frank Huson, of Stouffville, and Envoy Ted Huson of the U.S.A., also his daughter, Mabel of Toronto. The memorial service was conducted by the Commanding officer. Band Sergeant T. Gillies paid a sincere and moving tribute to the promoted comrade's consistent Christian life.

SONGSTER MRS. W. TAYLOR
Winnipeg Citadel
With the song of confidence and
ust, "He leadeth me, O blessed trust. thought," on her lips and in her heart, Songster Mrs. Walter (Har-riet) Taylor heard and obeyed the summons to her Eternal Reward. Mrs. Taylor became a soldier of the corps when the Merritt family emigrated from Petersfield, England, forty-five years ago. Throughout this time she was a member of the songster brigade and gave loyal and devoted service until ill-health made it necessary to relinquish her duties.

A large number of comrades and friends attended the funeral ser-vice, which was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major J.
Matthews, assisted by Sr.-Major S.
McKinley, in the Winnipeg Citadel.
During the service Colonel J. Merritt, (R) paid tributes to the life and

influence of his sister. Another tri-bute sent from her brother, Band and Songster Brigade Inspector P. Merritt was read,

At the memorial service held in the citadel, Songster Leader Somer-ville and Songster Grace Giddings paid tributes to the memory of the departed comrade. Mrs. Somerville sang, "Blessed Assurance," a song which the promoted warrior had used as her testimony.

Other members of the family, who attended the funeral service, included her three sisters, Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Martin, Victoria, Mrs. A. Susans, Vancouver, Mrs. A. Hulme, Regina. Brother Walter Taylor and his son, Victor, mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother.

TIDINGS FROM THE TERRITORY

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL RALLY

annuel provincial The second rally was held in Calgary, Alta., when Salvationists from many points gathered for the weekend, and Colonel J. Merritt (R), of Toronto, was the "special"

On Saturday evening, the Colonel piloted a mammoth musical festival. The newly-commissioned Fort Macleod Band, Vermilion, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat, Hillhurst, Calgary Citadel and Edmonton Citadel Bands participated, as well as the songster brigades from Hill-hurst, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Calgary and Edmonton Citadels. A drum solo by 2nd-Lieut. C. Bowes

crum solo by 2nd-Lieut. C. Bowes received great acclaim, as well as other individual items.

On Sunday afternoon, Calgary Citadel groups united to bring blessing to out-of-town visitors. The junious and conjunctions are supplied to the property of the conjunction of the conjunct ior and senior musical sections participated, and Mrs. Brigadier S. Gennery sang a selection of old-time Salvation Army melodies.

An outstanding feature of the

weekend was the open-air gatherings when, on five different corners, the Cospel was proclaimed, and Salvationists from all parts of the province united in a great march.

During the holiness and salvation meetings, the united songsters took part, as well as a visiting brigade, and the various bands. Testimonies from young and old stirred hearts. The Colonel's messages brought blessing, and joy abounded at the close of the day when sinners wended their way to the Mercy-

During all the events the visitor was supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F.

Monday, being a holiday, comrades gathered for a day of fun and fellowship at St.George's Island.

Christianity is essentially a social religion. To turn it into a solitary religion is to destroy it.— John Wesley.

Shut-ins Visited

Recently the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap led meetings at Campbellton, N.B. Corps, (2nd-Lieut. D. Hanks, Pro-Lieut. J. Winchester) and enrolled two junior soldiers. They also visited several elderly, shut-ins.

Gospel Lighthouse Built

On home league weekend at Grandview Corps., Vancouver, (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham) the leaguers took part in both morning and the evening meetings. Mrs. Brigadier W. Lewis gave an inspiring Bible lesson at night.

Home league members and their

families took part in a program on "family night". Refreshments were served at the finish.

On Corps Cadet Sunday the corps cadets built a Gospel lighthouse and as each section was added, the corps cadets built as corps and the corps cadets built as corps and the corps and the corps are the corps and the corps are the corps. cadets spoke on what it represented. The lighthouse showed the different steps to salvation



RISTIANITY

in the





UNDERGROUND CHAPEL

United States Army forces have constructed an underground chapel within a mile of the front lines in Korea, which is believed to be the first such chapel in history.

A small steeple was built of packing cases and painted a gleaming white to differentiate this bunker from the others in the area.

When enemy shells begin falling the bunker serves as a shelter. At other times, it enables chaplains to conduct services for the men who serve the big guns immediately behind the lines as well as for the front-line companies on their way to or from the nearby trenches.

WOMAN MINISTER HONORED

Miss Lydia Gruchy, first woman to be ordained as a minister of the United Church of Canada, was given an honorary Doctor of Divinity degree by St. Andrew's College in Saskatoon, Sask. Denominational officials said she is the first woman in Canada to be so honored by a church college.

Miss Gruchy studied for the ministry after her brother, a divinity student, was killed in action during World War I. She felt that it was her mission to take his place.

But it was only after a great verbal battle that the General Council of the United Church voted in 1936 to permit the ordination of women. Miss Gruchy, who came from a Jersey Island family and was born in Paris, had taken the necessary college course to equip her for the ministry.

She served for thirteen years as a home missions worker and in 1936 was nominated for the pastorate.

Miss Gruchy's work has been almost entirely on the prairies. She is now stationed at the village of Cupar in Saskatchewan.

TELEVISION EVANGELIST

The Evangelical Lutheran Church has called one of its pastors to serve as television evangelist.

In accepting the call, the Rev. Norman L. Hammer, pastor of Emmanuel Lutheran Church, North Hollywood, Calif., said that he would "seek ways and means of showing people by television the love of God and invite the lonely, the frustrated and the discouraged to find peace through Jesus Christ."

Television program plans will be developed in consultation with the ELC evangelism division and the ELC office of public relations. Mr. Hammer was appointed by the ELC board of home missions, of which the evangelism division is part, and will serve at first in the Los Angeles

BIBLE FROM WASHINGTON CLERGY

Protestant clergymen of Washington presented a desk Bible to President Eisenhower in tribute to him for demonstrating "the power him for demonstrating of a layman's witness."

The presentation was made at the White House by members of the Washington Ministerial Union and Washington Ministerial Alliance.

Dr. Frederick E. Reissig, executive secretary of the Washington Federation of Churches, said officers of the two groups told President Eisenhower they have been "tremendously inspired" by his regular attendance at worship services since becoming President, and the spiritual leadership this has given to the nation.

WITHIN THE ABBEY PRECINCTS

(Continued from page 8)

I thought of the meaning of sanctification, and of Miss Havergal's words, "Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love," and I saw in the Queen a type and a symbol of dedicated

All the other symbolism was deeply impressive, especially so when every emblem of royal power and authority was returned to the

The Act of Crowning and the Enthronement were powerful in their appeal to, almost their demand upon, one's loyalty. None could hold back either heart or voice when the Order of Service said, "At the sight whereof the people, with loud and repeated shouts, shall cry: 'God Save the Queen!'" I shouted it as loudly as I could. I was shouting for a loyal and dutiful army of

Salvationists in the British Empire. Finally there came another emphasis upon the supremacy of God

and the submission of all thrones and authorities to Him. Once again Her Majesty, now crowned and en-throned, delivered up her Crown, her Sceptre and her Rod "to the Lord Great Chamberlain and other appointed officers to hold," knelt to receive Communion.

In this my spirit fully shared, at least in the spiritual meaning of the rite, and I was humbled before even though we Salvationists do not take the Sacrament.

I can do no better than to recall the words of the service: "The solemnity of the Queen's Coronasolemnity of the Queen's Coronation being thus ended, the people shall stand, and the choir shall sing . . . the Te Deum." To this magnificent music Her Majesty made her final preparations for departure.

Leaving King Edward's Chapel and exchanging a quiet smile with her Queen Mother as she passed, Elizabeth II, wearing her Imperial Crown, and bearing her Sceptre

BIBLICAL SCROLLS IN HOLY LAND

scholars have been Biblical somewhat disturbed over the thriv-ing "blackmarket" in manuscripts. The greatest antiquarian boom since the 1880's is now taking place. Desert Bedouins are turning up in Bethlehem with pieces of ancient withered leather or parchment brought from Dead Sea caves. These caves ap-pear to be the sites designed by the ascetic Essene sects for hiding their hallowed scrolls, or even at times for a ritual interment of scrolls which had become illegible.

Arab shepherds found, early in April, about seventy Biblical scrolls, thirty-eight of which have been identified by Dominican scholars as manuscripts of Old Testament books. It has been predicted by Dr. G. Lankaster Harding that Biblical scholars from all over the world will be kept busy for the next generation pondering the translations and significance of the documents.

Among the findings is the book of Habakkuk and the oldest known copy of the book of Isaiah. The manuscripts, covering seventeen Old Testament books, will be dis-played at the Jordan Archaeological Museum where they will be photographed on infra-red plates which will reveal writing that cannot be

seen at present.
Dr. D. Keith Andrews, Professor of Old Testament in Knox College, is engaged at present in such archaeological activity.

and the Orb, passed westward through the Abbey. Radiant and lovely, our young Queen walked outward and onward into a period of history which we all hope may add to the greatest annals of this land. Let every Sal-vationist help by spiritual means to make it so.

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